

NEWS

Editor’s Note

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*we’re writing this tomorrow!

Big Cats Close to the Edge

By MARTIN KEENAN, III
& MARK FAVORITO, III
CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

On the Indian subcontinent, all of the countries are asking: where are the big cats? The majestic lions, tigers and leopards that once roamed these lands in large numbers now only survive in small groups, and these groups are approaching their limit.

In Pakistan, the National Assembly has found that the Bengal Tiger and Asiatic Lion no longer live in their country. In addition, the number of leopards, including the already endangered snow leopards, have fallen even more. Wildlife official Syed Mehmood Nasir has said that in response to these sharp declines, the Pakistani government is making an effort to preserve the animals and that the preservation of wildlife has moved up on the ladder of priorities. The story also applies to Pakistan’s neighbor, India, where the Indian National Tiger Conservation Authority (INTCA) reports that the tiger population, which was at one million just a century ago, has undergone a catastrophic drop to 1,400. The number of Asiatic Lions surviving in India is down to around 500, with a significant chance to fall even lower. These two felines are crucial contributors to the areas’ delicate ecosystems. They play an enormous role in the culture and history of the area as well. During these countries’ independence movements, the Bengal Tiger

stood as a powerful symbol to show the fighting spirit of those who live there, and the ferocious creatures have inspired generations since. The INTCA reports that already three subspecies of tiger that once lived in this area are extinct, and if the situation does not improve soon, there could be a greater decrease in the near future.

Across the Asian continent, especially in China, there is a high demand for both the fur and organs of large felines. Due to the increasing scarcity of such animals, the illegal business is continuously becoming a more lucrative one and is done in an efficient organized fashion, very similar to that of the organized mobs during prohibition. The poverty that infects this region of the world has caused many to look toward other illegal businesses in order to provide for their families. They see an opportunity to better their lives and to live happily, so they take it. Since poverty is causing more people to hunt these animals, there are more poacher gangs and therefore a sharp decline in the amount of the felines themselves. Additionally, the rise in gangs results in crime, creating a veil of terror and violence in the slums and cities of these countries.

Along with the illegal business of poaching, humans have begun to eliminate the cats by destroying their land. Many of the lands that are inhabited by the animals are also used for industrial purposes, such as mining for coal and other minerals. The

human presence in these regions has pushed many of these innocent creatures to the brink of destruction by ridding them of their sources of food and destroying their water sources. The animals are constantly searching for food and resources to survive, but competition for depleting resources is continuously contributing to their decrease. Human destruction of nature is as much a foe to the big cats as poaching is. These two businesses threaten to exterminate the ones remaining, and it seems almost impossible for the animals to escape these terrors.

The governments in this area of the world, however, are trying to improve these horrific statistics and to save their native animals. In India, the government has implemented a great system to put an end to the poaching of the animals. Part of the system is to provide a monetary reward for turning in any information about the hunting of these animals. Along with this policy, India has put forth new laws and restrictions to protect their beloved beasts. Government agencies in both Pakistan and India send soldiers into the areas that the big cats inhabit in order to search for traps and to catch the poachers red-handed. Prominent Pakistani social worker Rajendar Singh says, “In the past, we [the government] just turned a blind eye to what was happening, and we clearly failed to react to the situations at hand, but now more systems are in place to save the animals, and we will bring the tigers home.”

Boston Latin School *Argo*
2010 –2011 Academic Year

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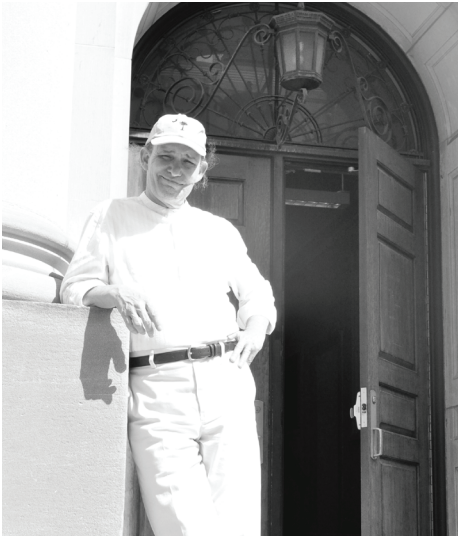
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On the Departure of Dr. Cohee



DR. PETER COHEE

By B. Kim, II & Alec MacNeil, III
News Editors

The following facts are based solely on an interview with Dr. Cohee himself, as well as an e-mail sent to the Parent Listserv. The administration and all members of are legally not allowed to make any comment whatsoever about the non-renewal of Dr. Cohee's contract.

Before entering the Boston Latin School as the Program Director of the Classics department, Dr. Peter Cohee was a professor at the University of Ohio. As he set foot into the school, he “felt right at home with the level of rigor and the atmosphere that the school offered to its students.”

According to Dr. Cohee, Head

Master Kelley put a limit on the number of AP classes a Boston Latin School student could take in 2004. From this point forward, a student could take a maximum of three AP classes, whereas before they could take as many they desired. Dr. Cohee believed that this change would potentially create negative “effects on student motivation and achievement.” He began to voice his own personal opposition. He stated that the cap “put limits on higher ambitions” and gave “greater support to less successful students”.

Dr. Cohee started speaking openly at the department meetings about how he felt regarding the changes in the number of AP courses allowed, and in return, administrators, including Head Master Ms. Mooney Teta, who had replaced Ms. Kelley, supposedly also started to become open about his tone when voicing said opinions, according to Dr. Cohee.

These sorts of exchanges continued for the length of time Dr. Cohee was Program Director of the Classics. With the budget crisis in 2009, Dr. Cohee's position as Program Director was eliminated and he was given the option of continuing his career at BLS only as a teacher.

Last year also marked the end of the GPA point boost for Honors courses, as well as the removal of Honors classes in general, because in fact, all courses at BLS are already taught at an honors level. At this point, Dr. Cohee had become quite fed up with the direction that he felt the administration was leading the school, as BLS was seemingly becoming more

progressive and straying from its classical roots and its reputation as a challenging exam school.

In efforts to prevent this perceived change in course from being taken, Dr. Cohee, many enthusiastic parents, as well as a vote of faculty and even so far as a petition of students, all spoke out against the Honors courses being eliminated. Nevertheless, despite these objections, the new changes and policies regarding the Honors classes were put into place. It was at this time that Dr. Cohee became even more vehement in his views on the administration.

This past fall, an exchange of e-mails between himself and administrators quickly escalated to the point of blatant frustration. Dr. Cohee has admitted that he overstepped the line of appropriate level of conduct while in this exchange. Consequently, he was issued an official reprimand from Ms. Mooney Teta. In addition, as stated in Dr. Cohee's e-mail to the listserv, Ms. Mooney Teta personally completed his evaluation, and subsequently announced to him that his contract would not be renewed for the upcoming 2011-2012 school year.

There has been much speculation within the student body as to how Dr. Cohee could have been fired after having been at this school for well over a decade, but the simple fact is that he was not fired. As he was a Program Director for the vast majority of his career at BLS, he was not a member of the teacher bargaining unit but he was teaching simultaneously. Dr.

Cohee officially became a teacher merely two years ago. A total of three years is required to achieve permanent status. Thus, Dr. Cohee had not been granted permanent status (or tenure) and was considered to only be a provisional teacher at BLS. It is due to this fact that Dr. Cohee was not fired; rather, his contract was merely not renewed for the following year. Dr. Cohee will finish the current school year, and will not return next fall.

As previously stated, the administration is not able to comment on personnel decisions, as they would be breaching their legal boundaries. If an administrator decides not to renew a provisional teacher's contract, they are also not contractually obligated to state a reason why it was not renewed. When Dr. Cohee inquired to Ms. Mooney Teta as to why his contract was not renewed, she, according to Dr. Cohee, gave no significant reason, but did, he says, allude to the exchange of emails that had transpired just this past fall.

Furthermore, as Dr. Cohee's contract will not be renewed, he is seeking out other opportunities at a multitude of universities and high schools in the state of Massachusetts. Dr. Cohee however, has stated that he does not feel bitter about the end of his career at the Boston Latin School and remains optimistic about his future. When asked if he had any last words, Dr. Cohee remarked, “No matter what happens, I've enjoyed my time here. It's been a fun ride,” taking his leave *cum grano salis*.

International Journalists Detained in Libya

By Jacob Metz-Lerman, III
Contributing Writer

The government of Libya released four journalists who had been held captive for 44 days on May 18. They were brought to freedom in Tunisia and allowed to contact their worried families upon release. James Foley and Clare Morgana Gillis, two of the captives, are originally from the New England area. Foley is a correspondent for GlobalPost, the Boston-based international web site and Gillis is a correspondent for The Atlantic and USA Today. Manuel Varela and Nigel Chandler, Spanish and British photographers respectively, were also released with Foley and Gillis. They were appropriately commended for risking their lives in a quest for the truth.

“We are tremendously grateful that they have finally been released,” stated Philip S. Balboni, CEO of GlobalPost. Balboni and multiple news organizations worked with the United States government and a private security team to attain their release. The Libyan authorities agreed to release the journalists, who were giving one-year suspensions on charges of illegally entering that country. Unfortunately, this isn't the first time for Libya. In March of 2011, four

journalists for the New York Times—Lynsey Addario, Tyler Hicks, Stephen F arrell and Anthony Shadid—went missing and were later found detained by the Libyan government. They were released a week later. Libya adopted a less-than-acceptable policy on journalism in reaction to the revolutionary waves of protestors, dubbed the “Arab Spring,” which began to shake the foundations of the Arab world in 2010. The government and its adherents have repressed and attacked reporters from around the world. The Committee to Protect Journalists has recorded over 80 attacks on journalists in the past couple months, incidents which have resulted in five deaths, multiple serious injuries and over 50 detained journalists.

The government banned the Internet in various areas and jammed Al-Jazeera transmissions. Al Jazeera continues to be the Middle East's primary source of information. Foley described, in detail, the horrors of being detained shortly after his release. He admitted to staying quiet about the murder of Alton Hammerl, a South African photographer, by forces loyal to the government. Along with the other captives, Foley is urging the United States government

to investigate the homicide. “I want to get out the fact that he was killed,” Foley told the Globe, “and that the Libyan government kept it a secret from the world and kept putting out misinformation. I believe it is a war crime when an unarmed journalist is killed and it is not reported



JOURNALISTS FLEEING FOR SAFETY

and covered up.” The Libyan government has yet to release an official explanation of his death.

Foley explained that he and his fellow captives were threatened by soldiers as NATO bombs thundered outside and felt that they couldn't discuss the killing without endangering their lives. Journalists in Libya and other Arab nations are often brutally treated while being detained.

Dorothy Parvaz, for example, a journalist for Al-Jazeera who was captured immediately by the government upon entering the country in April 2011, was handcuffed, blind-folded and brought out of her cell to listen to the beating and torture of young men. According to Parvaz, “it was

an overall terrifying experience,” a comment that is all too common among correspondents traveling through the Middle East.

Like other dictatorships, the Libyan government attempts to silence reports of their affairs through forceful intimidation. A key component of the successful revolutions in Egypt and other parts of the Arab world has been the internet and the news. It is evident that even under such life-threatening circumstances, however, journalists from all over the world valiantly depict rebels and protesters for the outside world. As Lamees Dhaif, a reporter from Bahrain, told Al-Jazeera, “They can stop us from telling stories now, but they can't stop us forever.”

News Tidbits

>>>The evangelical Christian broadcaster whose Apocalyptic prophecies went conspicuously unfulfilled on May 21 has offered a simple explanation for what went wrong—he miscalculated. Harold Camping, 89, of Oakland, California, believes that his forecast is playing out “spiritually” and that a rain check date for a more compressed “physical” apocalypse is scheduled for October 21. Although he did not apologize to those who spent their life's savings in anticipa-

tion of the Rapture, Camping gave those who lost their worldly possessions a word of advice—“People cope.” (REUTERS) >>>Inmates of South Asia's largest prison are finding their ways back to normalcy and life outside of the bars thanks to the unlikely help of a jail-based brand that includes crispy potato chips, crunchy cookies and formal shirts. Officials at the Tihar Jail complex in New Delhi are giving its inmates the opportunity to produce a wide variety of products, including herbal products and school desks, to be sold in the outside world,

granting them vocational training in diverse fields. Ram Niwas Sharma, Deputy Inspector General of the Tihar Jail says, “they are getting gainful employment, they are passing their time instead of idling around in jail and they will be learning some kind of a skill... it is something which is good for humanity.” (REUTERS)

>>>Photographs showing sales agents snorting white powder at a company-sponsored party weren't inhaling drugs—but rather salt. According to the Munich-based company Ergo, the pic-

tures published in the tabloid Bild show a drinking game with salt, Tequila, and lemon juice commonly known as “tequila suicide” which requires drinkers to snort salt, drink tequila and squeeze lime into their eyes. The pictures were published just as the company sought to distance itself from revelations of a company-sponsored sex orgy for top sales agents held at a spa in Hungary in 2007. According to Torsten Oletzky, the head of Ergo, 20 prostitutes had been hired for that orgy—to the tune of \$116,700. (REUTERS)

Will Democracy Reign Supreme in Egypt?

By CARLOS ROJAS, II
ASST. NEWS EDITOR

Hosni Mubarak, the fallen autocrat of Egypt who ruled that country for nearly three decades, is slated to face charges this August before a North Cairo criminal court. He will be the first Arab Head of State ever to be tried after being overthrown by his own people. According to Egypt's Attorney General, Mahmoud Abdel Maguid, Mubarak will face charges of intentional murder, attempted murder of demonstrators and abuse of power to intentionally and unlawfully waste and profit from public funds. Gamal and Ala'a Mubarak, sons of the ousted president, and businessman Hussein Salem, a close associate of Mubarak who was recently caught in Dubai with over \$500 million in assets, will face similar charges.

The decision to prosecute Mubarak came at an all too convenient time as increasing frustration with the pro temp military government, headed by the Supreme Council of Armed Forces (SCAF), threatened to engulf Egypt in a "second revolution." Protests against the military government had been planned for the last weekend of May but were canceled when the confirmed date of Mubarak's trial was released.

The trial date was set for August 3, 2011, by Abdel-Aziz Omar of Egypt's Court of Appeals, according to the East News Agency. Earlier in April, the government of Egypt was heavily criticized when Mubarak's much-anticipated trial was delayed on account of his unexpected hospitalization for heart problems. Mubarak now stands to face the death penalty if found guilty. According to Egyptian state TV, he is still being detained in a hospital in the resort city Sharm el-Sheikh on the Red Sea.

The revolution in Egypt is considered by many as the inspiration for the

revolutions in Libya and Syria currently scorching the North African continent, a collective movement now commonly referred to as the "Arab Spring." Amidst inspired promises of democracy, reform and equality, however, there exists growing concern for the future of Egypt as its presidential seat remains unoccupied and the military government is excoriated for its inactivity and illegitimacy.

The SCAF, led by the effective Head of State, Mohamed Hussein Tantawi, has essentially enacted martial law, suspending the constitution, dissolving both houses of parliament and taking total control of Egypt for six months until legitimate elections are held. Despite its promises to protect and uphold the wishes of the people, the SCAF is experiencing intense criticisms of corruption, cruel punishment of its critics and an ulterior agenda counterproductive to the original objectives of the revolution. With the government's limited transparency and restricted press access, the people of Egypt are rightfully concerned for their rights. Cyber-activists especially continue to vent their frustration at the slow pace of reform and the tight controls imposed by the SCAF.

With such immense uncertainties, the world is scrambling to identify presidential candidates able to uphold the rights promised to the people of Egypt by SCAF. The most prominent of the candidates, Mohamed Elbaradei, former Director General of the International Atomic Energy Agency (IAEA) and recipient of the 2005 Nobel Peace Prize, supported the Egyptian opposition from the beginning and has played a prominent role in the protests that successfully overthrew Mubarak. Although he is of-

ficially endorsed by multiple opposition groups, he hasn't demonstrated an overt intention to run for president. He insists, however, that certain conditions in the election process must be met to ensure fairness before he even considers the presidency. Other candidates include Tantawi and Essam



THE VIOLENT PROTESTS AGAINST MUBARAK IN EGYPT

Sharaf, current Prime Minister of Egypt, among others.

The ambiguity of Egypt's future has manifested itself in several ways. Walid Shoebat, founder and president of the Walid Shoebat Foundation, has expressed his pessimism of the future of his country. "I am very concerned," he said, "at the moment... we could see, potentially, a collapse of the new government and could have a civil war." Shoebat is not alone. When asked what type of leadership was needed to lead Egypt into a brighter future, Michael MacCoby, an anthropologist and foremost expert on global leadership, answered, "the danger for Egypt, the Middle East and U.S. Interests is that the explosive demands for human rights will result in a religious dictatorship even more repressive than the current version." To many

Egyptians, it seems, looking back at the country's illustrious past is more appealing than looking ahead to a potentially grim future.

One of the most hotly contested issues is the coexistence of Islam and democracy in Egypt. Many wonder how the concept of popular sovereignty will succeed in a country where, according to ancient Sharia Law, anything but the sovereignty of God is a form of idolatry. In a country where women are still subjugated as second class citizens and are still told what to wear, and a demonstration commemorating International Women's Day can be attacked today by more than

200 men while police and soldiers stand by, the idea of democratization and equality is still a foreign concept. According to Samer Shehata, an expert on Arab and Egyptian politics and a professor at Georgetown University, the deeply entrenched Islamic culture of misogyny will pose a serious threat to Egypt's democratic future.

Although it is far too early to predict the ultimate outcome of the revolution, many across the world remain infallibly optimistic. Dr. Tawfik Hamid, an Islamic scholar and author from Egypt, remains certain that "no matter what happens with Egypt, the fact that Mubarak was pressured to leave by protest is a huge victory in and of itself." The future leaders of Egypt will forever remember that its people fought a monolithic giant and won.

State of Corruption



DIMASI GREETING GOV. PATRICK

By ALICE XIAO, IV
ASST. NEWS EDITOR

Press coverage of the scandal involving Salvatore F. DiMasi, former Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, has recently heightened to extreme levels as DiMasi continues to stand trial for conspiracy and fraud.

Along with former accountant Richard Vitale, associate Richard McDonough and independent sales agent Joseph P. Lally, DiMasi has been accused of directing 17.5 million dollars

of government money to the Canadian software company Cognos and then taking hundreds of thousands of dollars from the fund for personal use.

For DiMasi, however, this is not his first alleged involvement in a conspiracy. His unethical ways can be traced back to 2007, when Governor Deval Patrick proposed a bill approving three casinos in the state of Massachusetts. These brand new casinos promised to create over 50,000 temporary and permanent jobs and to rake in massive amounts of revenue for the state—to the tune of two bil-

lion dollars. DiMasi, however, was an unwavering opponent of the bill, arguing that the plan would encourage a "casino culture—with rampant bankruptcies, crime and social ills." He allegedly promised another bill for slot machines to those unwilling to oppose the bill, and speculation surfaced when six lawmakers who had originally adhered to the plan suddenly and suspiciously turned against it.

In late 2008, a Federal Grand Jury probe was ordered to examine the charges made against DiMasi and others, concerning large payments being made from Cognos to those accused. Earlier, DiMasi had reportedly lobbied for two specific contracts—one 4.5 million dollar contract from the State of Education department and another 13 million dollar contract from the State Intelligence and Technology division—the larger of which was given to Cognos. At the time, he was well-respected, and few objected his push for the contracts. Later on, large amounts of money were discovered being sent from Cognos, both wired and mailed, to DiMasi and his associates, reportedly totaling hundreds of thousands of dollars. A conspiracy would have been easy, as the company has a headquarters in Burlington, Massachusetts, and associate Lally is the representing sales agent of the company. Since then, IBM, a recent acquirer of the company, has fully returned the contracts.

DiMasi is accused of using his

position of power as Speaker of the House to convince Patrick of the validity of those contracts. Governor Patrick himself testified last month against DiMasi while denying any involvement in the scandal. Patrick identified DiMasi as "aggressive" in his ploy to convince Patrick to give the contracts specifically to Cognos. Because of their previous quarrels, Patrick wanted to mend their relationship and pacify DiMasi. Though reluctant to proceed, his push for the contracts seemed legal, and the governor agreed to his requests. He used his high status to keep his lobbying under the radar. DiMasi, however, became privately furious, according to Patrick, when the Boston Globe revealed a connection between Cognos and him back in 2008. He attempted to cover this up, saying to his law associate, "It would be nice if you could lose your check register," about the entries showing funds coming from Cognos to him. Vitale also began covering up his own involvement, even trying to delete specific e-mails on his accounting firm's server.

Multiple counts on conspiracy, honest services fraud and mail fraud have been brought against DiMasi, Vitale, McDonough and Lally since January 2009. Lally pleaded guilty to his charges and is working against the other defendants in an attempt to lighten his sentence. If convicted, DiMasi would serve up to 185 years in prison.

NEWS

Rebuilding the Past

By RICHARD FU, IV
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

In 2001, the World Trade Center (WTC) fell to terrorist bombings. For ten years it has remained in ruin, but now, in 2011, its reconstruction has begun. From the outside, the building looks like a gigantic construction site, but inside, progress has been made. The public has gotten rare glimpses of the interior, while photographers, movie-makers and historians have sneaked in for material they will reveal in the future. All of the ambiguity is due to the protective nature of those working on the site. Architect Michael Arad is one such person.

Arad actually gave a rare tour of the whole complex, saying, “I’ve never shown anyone this much of this place before,” while smiling down at his work on the memorial part of the massive complex opening in September. His memorial and buildings will balance the desire to remember the dead and to rebuild the complex. He came to the memorial on a rare “silent” day to be alone with his work. He said that at this moment, he knew this was what he wanted to build. Concerning the complex, he noted, “This is something we need to remember together, where we feel accompanied.”

He also gave a tour on some of the other towers while zigzagging through pits and veins of electricity and water, which will power the offices. The towers are covered in modernized glass skins, which give a reflection of the metal and stone, towers and construction workers on the site. Amid all of this is a forest, which is filled with American flags, 140 (later to be 400) oak swamp trees, and a survivor tree (Callery Pear) placed where President Obama laid a wreath. This forest’s roots take place in the cobblestones of the plaza surrounded by two reflecting pools enclosed by 30 feet high waterfalls which will cascade into the base of the Twin Towers.

The project of inscribing the 2,892 victims of the 1993 and 2001 attacks on bronze panels was a debate for many years, an argument over whether the victims should be grouped by affiliation, location, title, family connections or friendships. It was finally settled, however, that the victims will be grouped based on where they died, with subgroups for affiliations and even subgroups within. There is also a complicated process that allows people to request where they want their relative’s name to be placed, which gives everyone a chance for individual preference. Arad says that he wants the first people to see

those names to be families of victims. The names inscribed will be cut into the metal in such a way that light will shine through, with water flowing under. Arad says that there is nothing comparable, and people will have to see it—that is, after the families have had their private moment.

There is also a memorial for firefighters that survived the search-and-rescue mission of the Twin Towers. A certain Brenda Berkman, a female firefighter, felt horrified that on a monument for those who had fallen, there were no depictions of fallen female firefighters. Arad was given the task of satisfying Berkman and thousands of others like her by designing a memorial among office buildings. Arad and landmark architect Peter Walker were chosen from 5,200 people from 63 nations after proposing a design that is consistent with the master plan by architect Daniel Libeskind. Arad wanted, like Libeskind, for the memorial to be below street level, but Arad did not want the building to hang over the foot prints. This memorial will be called “Reflecting Absence.”

Berkman gives tours at the Tribute WTC Visitors Center to everybody from tourists to widows to rescue workers who come to see the remains of what caused the deaths of their loved ones. The faces of the visitors are an internal debate,

wherein one wants to see the artifacts and images of the horror, yet want to leave. The Tribute WTC Visitors Center is the closest place where someone can approach the place on foot, yet police officers will move you along if you do so much as pausing your car for a brief moment.

Berkman was not allowed to tour the actual site, so she shows people parts of the past, disconnected from history. She sees construction workers go in and out, and she wishes to see what is inside to do justice to her pain. When guiding a person around areas, she is gentle and artful, and speaks with each person as if she showed them the gravestone of their best friend. She wishes that the memorial and buildings were built, so she can walk from this time period into the next.

Despite the images of the mangled history of the World Trade Center, where some can imagine the places where bodies fell after desperate leaps, where rubble piles laid for months and where rescue workers carry out fragments of corpses from a hell hole, this is not where the mind goes whenever they see a forest, piles of materials for offices, memorials and museum spaces. Instead, satisfaction is palpable. It is a vision to the future, of retribution, with a glimpse of the past.

Missouri Twister

ALEC MACNEIL, III
STAFF WRITER

Three quarters of a mile wide, the raging twister rendered havoc on Joplin on Sunday, May 22, leveling a third of the Missouri town, which included up to 5,000 houses and apartment buildings, and over 400 businesses. It came as a disconcerting shock for a town in the Tornado Valley, which most certainly should be well aware of how to protect itself. It has been speculated that the time of the whirlwind, around 5:30 PM, had much to do with the level of unpreparedness, as it was at a time where many were returning home from work. Such a conclusion was drawn, when this storm was compared to another in 1999 in Oklahoma City, which struck at 7:00 PM, and only killed a fourth as many people. The streets lay as a wreck of debris, crippled trees, and cars torn by mighty winds. Many residents, especially those who have lived in Joplin for nearly all their lives, were uncertain of just where they were in their own town as they walked through the rubble of streets they no longer recognized.

Joplin had been directly in the path of the maelstrom, and, having very little time to fortify itself against the onslaught to come, consequently was steamrolled in the early evening. Windows blown out, men and women thrown about like rag dolls; this tornado had been one of the worst in the history of the United States, in terms of not only size and destruction, but also in that of those either dead or unaccounted for.

In the few days following, almost 1,500 people remained missing, as if taken by the tornado. Relatives and friends of this number were frustratingly incapable of contacting their loved ones: the storm had laid waste to telephone poles, ending wireless service as well. The hours wearing on, however, illuminated the fates of more and more of the missing, from the gracious survivors to the 140 tragically deceased. Yet still, the whereabouts of more than 40 people remain clouded in mystery, despite promises from Andrea Spillars, deputy director of the Missouri Department of Public Safety, who spear-

heads the effort to ensure that all those missing become accounted for. Most untoward, however, is the suffering family members simply enduring that they do not yet know whether or not their loved ones live.

In efforts to soothe such pain, President Obama arrived in Joplin, delivering a powerful oratory, praising citizens of the town for their strength and togetherness in their time of darkness. He went to such lengths as recounting tales of heroism during the storm, in particular a manager of Pizza Hut who sheltered nine of his fellow neighbors in the freezer, before being swept up, inches away from refuge, in the violent winds that raged outside. The president went on to say that actions such as those offered glimpses as to what living life truly meant.

Albeit that Obama had offered comfort, which in most cases was accepted, many residents found retribution through their faith. In spite of the fact that many churches had been splintered apart, services were nevertheless held wherever they could be held, whether that be in the ruins of the churches themselves, in tents located in parking lots mostly cleared of wreckage, or across the streets lined now not only with rubble, but also with eager members of the congregation. Rather than weeping in sorrow for those who had passed away, these men and women embraced one another in gratitude for not only their own lives, but for the lives of their neighbors.

Even more recently, and even more closer to home, there were at least two confirmed tornadoes in Springfield on June 1st. Naturally not an area accustomed to the devastation brought about by tornadoes, Springfield, MA was caught almost completely off-guard. The storm began roughly at 4:30 in the late afternoon, and the area almost immediately began to be torn asunder. Roofs and buildings began to be sucked into the high velocity winds, ruining both businesses and residential structures.

Although the death toll was not nearly as high as in Joplin, 4 people were reported to have been killed by the abrupt and surprisingly twister.

(N)Oprah

By KENNETH CRUZ, IV
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The enigmatic Oprah Winfrey recently aired the last episode of The Oprah Winfrey Show on May 25. Oprah has impacted the lives of millions of people through her show, claiming to have an audience ranging from soon-to-be mothers to husbands tricked into watching the show.

Considered by many as one of the world’s most influential women, Oprah consistently pushes boundaries, daring to discuss topics such as same sex marriage and child molestation. This daytime talk show rebel was even sued by powerful members of the controversial meat industry, after she commented on the outbreak of mad cow disease in the 1990s. Oprah is now leaving the past behind to open a new chapter of her life, starting with her brand-new television network, the Oprah Winfrey Network (OWN).

Born in the small town of Kosciusko, Mississippi to a single teenaged mother, Oprah Gail Winfrey became pregnant herself at age 14 with a child who would eventually die in infancy. She is known for her inspirational life story and is viewed as a woman who worked her way from the bottom rung up to fame and fortune. Known as, “the greatest black philanthropist in American history,” Oprah is famous for providing aid to children in need around the world. She is also notorious for her dabbling in comedy, finding humor in teasing celebrities and their antics. Oprah has used her fame to spotlight real world problems, many of which are taken for granted every day and she is also known for her “straight-to-the-point” questions.

Celebrities around the world are constantly falling under the, “Oprah Effect,” which can be best described as a sudden rise in popularity and attention following an appearance on her show. She has even had influence on the White House. An estimated one million votes for hopeful president Barack

Obama were reportedly “handed over” by Oprah’s supporters in 2008.

Looking back, it is evident that Oprah’s sense of fashion and her hairstyles have blended and morphed with the decades. Known as a diva, Oprah is famous for professionally and even obsessively accessorizing for all tapings. It seems as though Oprah never had any serious bad hair days. Although Oprah may seem different on air than back stage, she gets her powerful messages across to millions of families across the United States and 140 other countries. Although her show is censored in countries such as Iran, other countries use it as a guideline on how to lead a westernized lifestyle.

Despite her infallible popularity, Oprah has seen her share of controversy. The Oprah Winfrey Leadership Academy for Girls, a boarding school which Oprah opened in South Africa with praises from Nelson Mandela and other noted figures, reported a case of assault by an adult on one of the pupils in 2008. Several other cases of sexual and physical abuse followed suit. Oprah immediately sprang to action by giving her cell phone number to every pupil and advising them to call whenever they did not feel safe. The last episode of her show was arguably one of the best, despite the lack of celebrity guests or her amazing signature prizes. Her memorable speech included everything from an account of her life and the most memorable moments on set to professions of the mutual love and trust between her viewers and herself. A tearful goodbye was met by a long standing ovation.

Oprah has now set up her own television network, the Oprah Winfrey Network or OWN, replacing the ever popular Discovery Health Channel, an event met with severe protest. Although the new lineup will not include her daytime talk show, to many a fan’s disappointment, it will include shows like Ask Oprah’s All Stars, Oprah’s Next Chapter and The Swell Life. “I won’t say goodbye,” stated Oprah, “I’ll just say, until we meet again.”

SCIENCE & TECHNOLOGY

"Kindling" A Trend

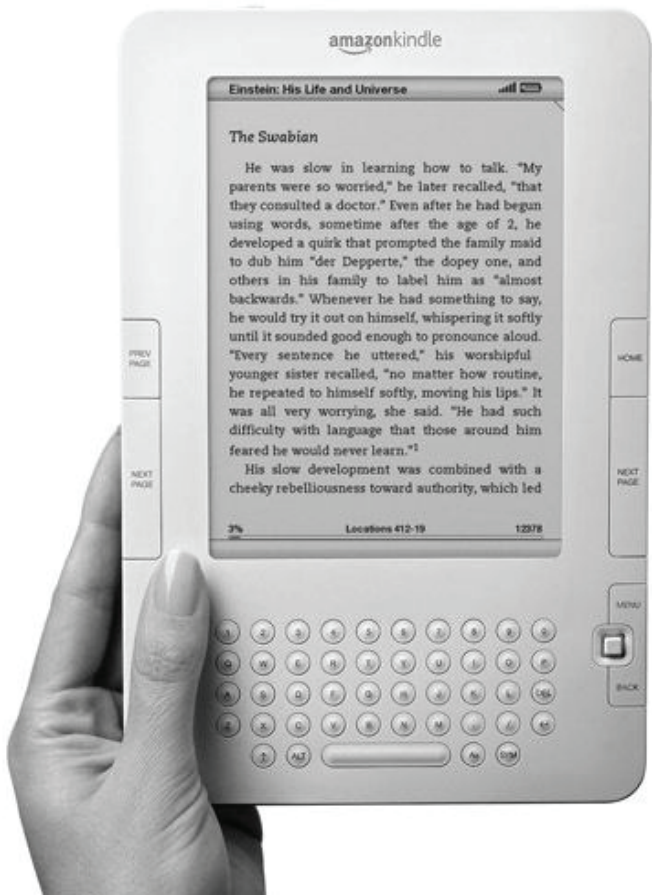
By RONY THOMAS, III
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The 21st century has been the culmination of the hard work of tech innovators around the world who dreamed of the digital age, in which we now live. The list of gadgets we use everyday grows by the second. From automatic hand towel dispensers to supercomputers that can predict natural disasters, technology has become an indispensable part of our daily lives. So, it is inevitable that technology, at one point, will replace the old-school way of doing things. This is what happened on Thursday, May 19, when Amazon announced that its e-Book sales had surpassed those of print books on its website. In a statement released on their site, the founder and CEO of Amazon, Jeff Bezos, remarked, "Customers are now choosing Kindle books more often than print books. We had high hopes that this would happen eventually, but we never imagined it would happen this quickly - we've been selling print books for 15 years and Kindle books for less than four years." Indeed, this had come as a surprise to

everyone. The Kindle, Amazon's e-Reader, was released in November 2007 with a retail price of \$399. With such a high price, the e-Reader was expected to be a flop. On the contrary, the original Kindle sold out in five and a half hours after release and the product has been on an uphill climb ever since.

Since the original debut of the Kindle, Amazon has slashed the price for its best seller. The newest addition to the Kindle family, the "Kindle with special offers," introduced on May 3, is priced at \$114. It can be asserted that this new product partially accounts for the spike in sales of the Kindle e-Books in the past two weeks. The other part is the star of the show itself: the e-Book. In addition to its price, which averages almost ten dollars, e-Books are deemed more versatile and functional than traditional hardcover or paperback books because of their value and portability. About the size of a magazine, the Amazon Kindle can store hundreds of e-Books, which can also be shared on multiple devices. In a world where all strive for efficiency, this seems to be the pinnacle of the publishing industry. What can we

look forward to in the future? This is a question that has been asked regarding many other innovative pieces of technology. Some of these have proved to be worthy productions while others have been disasters. The e-Book industry seems to be thriving thus far, but its longevity will be determined by its prospective adversaries which are now unknown. It can either flourish, revolutionizing publishing as we know it, or it can dive into a pitfall and be forgotten by consumers, who will turn back to paper and ink.



"THE SWABIAN" E-BOOK ON AMAZON'S KINDLE

GIZMODO.COM

A Mystery Tail

By JAKE ZHANG, III
SCIENCE & TECHNOLOGY EDITOR

On May 2, 2011, United States Navy SEALs raided a compound in Abbottabad, Pakistan, and killed the infamous terrorist leader Osama bin Laden. The fact that bin Laden had been located only a few miles from the Pakistani capital and a few blocks away from a Pakistani military academy has led to speculation concerning the country's involvement with bin Laden. Amid increasing tensions between Pakistan and the United States, a surprising issue has caused additional concerns over national security. On the day that the Navy SEALs raided the compound, a heavily modified stealth helicopter was damaged beyond repair and

had to be destroyed in order to conceal its advanced technology. What was in that helicopter? And what does it mean to have such a sophisticated piece of military hardware in the hands of the "supposed" enemy?

The only surviving component of the helicopter is the tail rotor, which stabilizes the aircraft during flight. Unlike the tails of most helicopters, this one is unusually streamlined, and the rotor is covered with a "hub cap," probably to preserve its stealth capabilities. Although most of the advanced electronics were destroyed, the tail rotor alone shows potential to unlocking secrets to US stealth technology. Solely from the tail section, experts have learned that a special coating enables it to evade

radar and infrared imagery. Extra rotor blades help dampen the noise made by the helicopter, which probably allowed the Navy SEALs to approach bin Laden's compound without alerting his guards. The stealth capabilities in that helicopter were most likely crucial to the success of the mission.

Questions still remain, however, about the technology that the helicopter had on board. None of these stealth features alone would have allowed the helicopter to fly 100 miles into Pakistan undetected. The fact that the eight billion dollar US next-generation helicopter program was canceled in 2004 only adds to the speculation. Before the first images were released following the raid on bin

Laden's compound, no one outside the Pentagon knew the existence of such an aircraft. In fact, making a helicopter "stealthy" was thought to be impossible, since the rotors were believed to be too awkward to hide from radar. Whatever the case may be, the Pentagon is most likely cringing over the idea that the media is exposing their closely guarded secrets.

What does this mean for future relations with Pakistan? Our relationship with the country is already tense, but what might have been a major security breach was quickly avoided when Massachusetts Senator John Kerry traveled to Pakistan to reclaim the tail rotor. It would have been a matter of national security if the technology in that tail piece remained in Pakistan for an extended period of time. It would also have been particularly disastrous if countries such as China were able to acquire the wreckage, since they have a history of successfully reverse-engineering technology to produce their own copies. Many are hopeful that the return of the tail piece will be the first step in salvaging our relationship with Pakistan.

What at first seems to be a simple misplacement of military equipment is actually a part of a much deeper issue involving a country with questionable motives. This issue is likely to be the very first incident that Pakistan will have to deal with in a post-bin Laden world. With the US rapidly running out of allies in the Middle East, the return of the stealth helicopter might be the key to saving our partnership with Pakistan. The helicopter itself represents an increasing reliance on technology to combat an invisible enemy, and the successful raid on bin Laden's compound demonstrates how technology will be the driving force behind the War on Terrorism.



BLACKHAWK'S BEEFED UP BROTHER

HTTP://VTM.ZIVE.CZ

SciTech Tidbits

>>German police are training three vultures, named Sherlock (natch), Columbo and Miss Maple, to locate dead bodies in criminal investigations. Vultures are said to be better apt at finding corpses, although authorities are hoping the birds will not eat the bodies when they find them.

>>The Department of Defense Agency (DARPA) has developed a robotic hummingbird after six years of development. A product of the Nano Air Vehicle (NAV) program, the hummingbird is capable of flips, rolls and hovering like its organic counterpart.

>>A worm only 500 micrometers in length has been discovered in a South African gold mine more than two miles beneath

the surface of the Earth. Life forms were previously believed only to be able to survive within the first 30 feet of the crust. The worm (officially the Halicephalobus mephisto), however, was found far deeper without oxygen, sunlight or food.

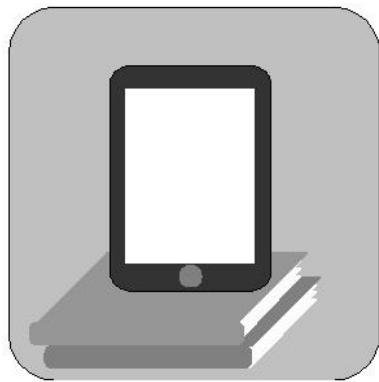
>>Guy Lalibert , the billionaire founder of Cirque du Soleil, became the first clown in space when he boarded the International Space Station. He took more than

10,000 photos, some of which have been collected into his new photo book Gaia. >>Jason Woods, age 19, spent eight years and \$40,000 to develop his own motorized body board. The board, built from off-the-shelf components, weighs only 35 lbs and reaches speeds of more than 15 mph. His next version will have a hybrid-electric motor and will reach speeds of 25 mph.

SCIENCE & TECHNOLOGY

A Year in Technology

Most Likely to Succeed: e-Book Readers



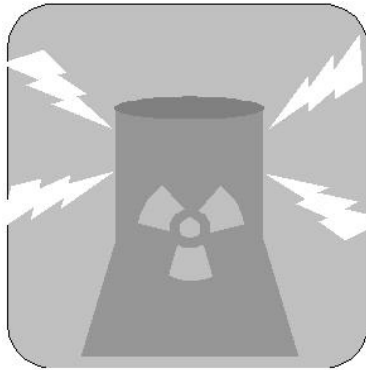
The past year has seen an explosion in the number of available e-Book readers. From the new and improved Amazon Kindle to Apple's iPad, e-Book readers are gradually replacing traditional paperback books and magazines. Kindle sales have outgrown those of books, and the wide availability of inexpensive digital books has added to that success. The first e-Book readers were developed with the invention of E Ink, which uses energy only when the screen changes—perfect for reading long blocks of text in novels. Since then, E Ink has improved, making it accessible for a wide variety of uses. As e-Book readers become increasingly cheaper and as the digital library of e-Books grows, e-Book readers are expected to almost completely replace books in the next several years.

Most Likely to Bankrupt the Country: AT&T buys rival T-Mobile



In a controversial move, AT&T purchased its rival T-Mobile in a \$39 billion deal. The deal has produced nearly 40 million subscribers for AT&T, effectively giving the cellphone giant a monopoly on the mobile industry. The move was met with harsh criticism from both consumers and businesses alike. Although AT&T promises higher-speed connections for many Americans, consumers are faced with higher prices and less competition between cellphone carriers—and in a nation where more than two billion text messages are sent a day, the result may prove to be disastrous for Americans.

Most Likely to Revive Godzilla: Fukushima Nuclear Meltdown



After the 9.0 earthquake and resulting tsunami devastated the Japanese coast, locals were faced with an additional crisis. Water damage caused the Fukushima Daiichi Nuclear Power Plant to lose power, causing the nuclear reactors to reach dangerous temperatures. Although a complete meltdown was largely avoided, it is still considered the second worst nuclear disaster after the Chernobyl catastrophe 25 years ago. The disaster is also Japan's second nuclear incident after the bombings of Hiroshima and Nagasaki in 1945. The disaster, which occurred in a country largely dependent on nuclear energy, has renewed concerns over nuclear power. Especially as the world begins to run out of fossil fuels, the Fukushima nuclear accident will likely stall progress towards nuclear energy.

Most Likely to Destroy the World: Supercomputer Watson



In Jeopardy!'s first human-versus-machine show, IBM's supercomputer, Watson, defeated two previous champions, Brad Rutter and Ken Jennings. With only four terabytes of data, the entire text of Wikipedia and no internet connection, Watson managed to accumulate one million dollars in winnings. Although the Jeopardy! match did not represent the first time a computer had defeated a human (another IBM computer, Deep Blue, defeated world chess champion Garry Kasparov in 1997), it signified a major leap in artificial intelligence. With computing power increasing exponentially every year, it is expected that artificial intelligence will surpass the human brain in the next decade. Watson also confirms our worst fear: that machines, not humans, will be the dominant species in the future.

Most Likely to Start a War with China: J-20 Stealth Fighter



Six years after the United States introduced the world's first stealth fighter, China produced an almost exact duplicate, the J-20. Although China stole much of the J-20's characteristics from the American F-22, it seems to have developed much of the plane's technology on its own. China, however, claims to be able to produce the J-20 at a fraction of the cost. The announcement of the J-20 is widely regarded as a direct challenge to the United States' massive air force and navy, which is supported by 11 super carriers around the world. When the fighter jet begins to replace China's antiquated air force in 2017, who knows what will become of the relations between the US and China?

Most Likely to be Missed: Discovery Shuttle



In March, the shuttle Discovery was the first shuttle to be decommissioned this year by NASA, shortly before the shuttle Endeavor was also retired. Discovery accumulated thirty-nine successful missions in twenty seven years, totaling 365 days in space. It is scheduled to be on display in the Smithsonian Institution's National Air and Space Museum in Washington, D.C. The decommissioning of Discovery represents the end of the United States' aging space fleet and a dwindling commitment to space. Other countries including India and China, however, are beginning to build their space fleet, even planning to land an unmanned rover on the moon within the decade. Once they do, we might start missing our shuttles.

Blackening Out Privacy

BY JESSICA TANG, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

To what extent can an individual's freedom and right to privacy be jeopardized for the security of the larger group? This is a question that any governing entity should consider before enacting rules or laws, such as the new regulations that the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration (NHTSA) is expected to establish later this year. This will require all new cars to be fitted with event data recorders (EDRs), more commonly known as "black boxes."

These black boxes, similar to those used in airplanes, are tamper-proof devices that record certain information from vehicles, such as speed and seat belt use immediately before, during and after a crash. The data can then be downloaded and viewed by police, insurance companies and automakers with the consent of the vehicle owner or through a court order if the owner is unwilling. Some vehicles, such as those of General

Motors, Ford and Chrysler, already have black boxes built into their airbag control modules. Black boxes, however, are not mandatory, and the information that they record cannot always be publicly viewed. For example, Toyota has controversially blocked access to data stored in their black boxes for many years.

Black boxes, in use since 1996, have generally been well accepted by automakers and are gradually becoming more common, as they now appear in around 60 million cars. The NHTSA also reports that 85 percent of new cars this year will come out with standard black boxes. This trend of the increasing use of these mobile data recorders is understandable: EDRs can provide information about a crash that cannot be obtained through traditional means of investigation. This can help investigators determine whether the crash occurred due to an error, intentional or otherwise, from the driver, or an error from the vehicle's systems. For example, data from the EDR revealing that the car had not been speeding dur-

ing an accident could protect the driver in a lawsuit. If an accident was in fact the result of technical failures in the car, the data collected could be used by automakers to improve their safety systems and standards.

The amount of information that can be accessed freely, however, still remains undecided. There are no federal laws addressing this, and individual states have had to implement laws to clarify the issue. "The state statutes, starting with one in California, arose out of consumer complaints about insurance companies getting the data without the vehicle owner even knowing that the data existed or had been accessed," says Dorothy Glancy, a lawyer and professor at Santa Clara Law and an expert on issues of privacy and transportation. There is also a concern that black boxes can potentially be used in the future against drivers. Thilo Koslowski, Lead Automotive Analyst at Gartner Inc., says, "If this data is used to determine if an automaker's on-board electronics system is faulty, consum-

ers will welcome the mandate for black boxes. If the data is used to determine driver behavior and compliance, they will view it as an intruding move." Insurance companies, such as Progressive and Allstate, have already been using EDRs to monitor drivers' behaviors, rewarding customers who drive infrequently and do not accelerate quickly or drive during rush times. There is doubt, however, as to whether or not this effectively lowers insurance rates, and most drivers are not aware that data from such devices could increase their premium.

Experts fear the direction in which black box technology is heading, and the potential abuses that these tracking devices might have to endure. The NHTSA is already proposing to include black boxes in every new car beginning next year. Perhaps in the near future, insurance companies' coverage policies will require customers to use a black box, and if a driver fails to meet certain rules, law enforcement agencies will have the right to install their own black boxes.

FORUM

A Classic Tragedy

By NHU LE, III
FORUM EDITOR

The administration is finally evaluating its roster of teachers and making changes accordingly. I felt it was long overdue and would ultimately decrease student frustration and strengthen their foundation of knowledge. Then, a name that I thought I would never hear crept up in conversations about teachers leaving next year. My shock turned into confusion, then indignation.

The fact that Dr. Cohee will not be returning to Boston Latin School is well-known around the school now. Like other teachers dismissed this year, the administration has not offered any explanation for its decision. Dr. Cohee did, however, send out an email to the parent listserv explaining the circumstances. According to the email, the decision stemmed from his conflicts with the administration last fall regarding their new policies on the Honors & Advanced Placement (AP) system. If that is the reason, letting him go is, in one word, absurd.

Let's make something clear: I've never read the email exchanges between him and the administration. I don't claim to know how incendiary they were. All I know is that Dr. Cohee is a fantastic teacher, arguably the best and most respected Latin teacher in the school. His style of teaching Latin is remarkably coherent, and he imbues his

class with liveliness and charm through his knowledge of all things Classical. When I was in his class, he made what many consider a dead language and a dead culture breathe again. Even now that I am no longer his student and therefore no longer his responsibility, he is still willing to assist me whenever I stop by. His unwavering kindness can't be overstated. This is



ET TU, TETA?

JAEWIN WOO (III)

someone who clearly loves teaching and interacting with students. He may have taught for many years now, but one would never know it from his daily enthusiasm.

It is, of course, this very concern

for his students that has unfortunately deprived us of him next year. For the particular issue of the Honors & AP system to cause his departure upsets me in three ways. First, he is right. An exam school which curbs the ambitions of its higher-achieving students directly contradicts the underlying principles of its acceptance system. Second, he is not alone in his feelings. Last year, there was much debate over the issue. This year, I have heard students, parents and teachers complain about how the new system has not achieved the equality among students they were promised. Lastly, and most importantly, why should he be let go for such a reason? Let's lay aside any personal opinions on the issue of our school's Honors & AP system for the moment. Whether or not you agree or disagree with the changes, Dr. Cohee is still a great teacher. His viewpoints do not impair his teaching ability in any way. I would even argue that it makes him an even better one. After all, his perhaps overzealous defense of the Honors & AP system stems from deep concern for his students. Is it a bad thing to speak up for what one believes to be for the students' benefit?

The bottom line is, BLS needs good teachers. Dr. Cohee is a good teacher, yet the administration seems to be letting him go for reasons unrelated to his teaching. I applaud its decision to take a good look at its list of teachers, but this particular decision is a mistake which will deprive future students of a good teacher. You can see who truly cares about the students.

School Reform Not for the School

By SADIA BIES, III
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Observant students may have noticed that the administration has enacted a lot of changes in the school recently. The honors system has been eliminated, the dress code made more strict, and a number of teachers are not returning next year. The purpose of this seems to be to create the desired school environment, but what is the environment that the administration is trying to achieve? Even though the students are the ones most affected, we have been left in the dark about where BLS is headed. The communication between students and the administration is almost nonexistent. This is manifested in the fact that most of students' knowledge about these changes first came from the rumor mill and not an official announcement. The changes were also made with absolutely no student input.

The problem with this lack of communication, aside from the confusion it creates among the student body, is the inability of the administration to understand students' needs. Changes meant to improve the school quite simply aren't approved of by the students. Last year, the administration eliminated the honors system in order to give more students the opportunity to enter AP courses, but it did not seek the opinion of the students. After it was announced, it was not the administration but the *Argo* which surveyed the Class of 2012 about the policy. The results? It was wildly unpopular. Not only did the students value their honors credit because it boosted their GPA, but most of them did not mind the original requirements for admission into the honors and AP classes.

The same problem is apparent in the updated dress code policy, which is

now being enforced again because of the warm weather. If you had asked the students last year what they considered to be an important issue in the school, I'm sure none of them would have said the dress code, yet this is exactly what the administration is focusing their attention on. The time and effort spent enforcing these arbitrary dress requirements could be better spent elsewhere. Right now, all those hours are a waste because the policy which aims to make students' clothing less "distracting" is sidetracking students more than the clothing ever did. This isn't even taking into account the



ENGAGED CITIZENSHIP ANYWHERE BUT THE SCHOOL

JAEWIN WOO (III)

general student opposition to the new dress code, whether because it restricts personal expression or because it makes it impossible to keep cool in a school without air-conditioning.

The school is taking steps in an area which I think students are concerned with: ineffective teachers. Next year, we will be losing some teachers and gaining new blood, and everyone is hoping it will update the school's teaching methods and reinvigorate the classes. The problem, once again, is that students did not have any input in which teachers were departing and which would

remain.

Last fall, there seemed to have been an attempt at incorporating student feedback on teacher performance. Teacher evaluations were given to students in every class, gaining widespread approval from the students – that is, until they found out where the evaluations were going. Many were unaware until after filling out the evaluations that they were not going to the administration but back to the teachers themselves. This kind of feedback is, of course, invaluable to teachers who want to learn and improve, but unfortunately not all teachers do. Those who are ineffective teachers are also generally the ones who disregard this type of feedback, and so they learn nothing from this process. Instead of using student evaluations, the administration often simply observes a class. This is not an effective way of judging the teacher. Whether or not they admit

it, they alter their teaching style when an evaluation is taking place. The students are the ones who must participate in class and learn the taught material. The administration ought to take into account our opinions on the ability of our teachers and the learning environment they construct everybody.

The student body at Latin School isn't looking to halt progress. Far from it. We are all invested in our school's growth. We are a vast resource that the administration could be using to improve the school. After all, we're in school a hundred and eighty days of the year.

The Omnipotent She-Wolf

Dear Omnipotent She-Wolf,

I have a huge problem. Inappropriate photos were posted on my Twitter account, and a lot of people saw them and just assumed that I put them up and that they were pictures of me. So now they're all up in arms, saying that I'm lewd and stuff, but I didn't even post the pictures! In fact, I don't even know whether the pictures are of me or not! I could have taken them and forgotten about it, I could have taken them in my sleep, someone else could have taken them and I could have forgotten about it, someone else could have taken them in my sleep, they could have been automatically taken by an evil robot and posted online, or maybe they weren't even pictures of me! The possibilities are endless, and I really cannot determine at this time whether or not the pictured body part belongs to me. So what do I do, She-Wolf? I need to clear my name or risk ruin forevermore!

—What Exists In NEther Regions?

Dear WEINER,

I have trouble believing that you are having trouble determining whether or not these pictures are of you. When one takes a picture of...oneself, one generally does not do it by accident, and one generally remembers. I highly doubt that robots took these pictures, or that random people came in and took them while you were sleeping, and the fact that you are unsure as to whether or not they depict...a part of you suggests that you suspect they might, which suggests that they look similar to pictures that you suspect to exist. And really, you can't recognize pictures of your own self? Goodness gracious, man, just own up, and maybe people will hate you less.

Dear Omnipotent She-Wolf,

I don't have a summer job yet, and there are only a couple of weeks left until the summer starts! I want to earn lots of cash so I can buy cool things like a jetski and an iPad 2, but I can't think of any way to get that sort of cash. Help me, she-wolf!

—Must Own, but Not Employed Yet

Dear MONEY,

There are many ways to get this sort of moola, although one must think out of the box if getting a traditional job is unlikely. First of all, you could collect cans and turn them in to the can returns at supermarkets, although you will probably have many competitors for the job. You could also buy a bedazzler and offer to bedazzle people's clothing for a small fee. If neither of those things sounds feasible, run for Vice President of the United States—you don't have to say anything intelligible, you just have to wink a lot. Before you know it, you'll have your own reality TV show and a job as a news correspondent on Fox (otherwise known as Faux) News. Just sayin'.

Dear Omnipotent She-Wolf,

Presidential Candidate Sarah Palin has been travelling the country visiting historical sites, and the other day she was actually in Boston! But when someone asked her who I was, she said a bunch of very confusing things about me. I'm starting to question my past and identity. What should I believe?

—Paul Revere

Dear Paul,

Never fear. What Palin said about you wasn't actually a sentence, it was more of a stream of psychotic babble. Actually, pretty much everything that that woman says is psychotic babble, so pay her no attention. Seriously. Every time you devote some of your thoughts to her, your brain melts a little, and I do not want you become impaired, or the history books might get messed up...

FORUM

Will These Two Ever Get Along?

By STEVEN GINGRAS, III
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Israel was founded in 1948, the year which marks the beginnings of the modern Israeli-Palestinian conflict. In 2011, 63 years later, peace is still nowhere in sight. This undeniable fact was again highlighted by Israel's enraged reaction to recent Palestinian protests and President Obama's speech regarding Israel. It is clear that each side still believes it is the righteous one, and that its rival is the embodiment of evil. It is also clear that Israeli and Palestinian leaders are continuing to lead their people in an openly hostile policy against the other group. It is not clear whether or not they recognize that both countries have a right to their homeland. Take Israeli Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu. Recently, he gave a heavily antagonistic speech to the U.S. Congress. Of course, he made the usual vague remarks about the willingness of Israel to support peace and reform. He then went on to refuse most of the key demands of the Palestinians and to criticize Obama's proposal to achieve peace by returning Israel's borders to their pre-1967 position. How can one be striving towards peace when one is refusing to make any land concessions? Netanyahu claims he is willing to speak when the Palestinians recognize Israel's right to exist, yet he refuses to accept that the land in contention rightfully belongs to the Palestinians. Not only was it mandated by a UN resolution, but many

Palestinians lived there for years before being displaced by conflict with Israel. The Palestinians want a homeland, just like the Israeli people once did. Would allowing them to return to their homes, or to create a new state, really be so great a risk to Israeli national security? Of course, Palestinians are not exactly innocent either. The Israeli borders are under constant pressure from Palestinian refugees. In May, thousands of refugees and their sympathizers tried to cross the Israeli borders. Hamas, a Palestinian terrorist organization powerful in the Gaza strip, has been known to use terrorism to defy Israel and hurt civilians along the way. They are not the only Palestinian group to do so. It makes sense that Israel is alarmed that the Palestine Liberation Organization (PLO), which most countries recognize as the official representative of the Palestinian people, have made peace with Hamas. The PLO, for its part, refuses to cut its new ties. That, of course, does not mean that Israel ought to have put the May protests down so violently. The Palestinian people are frustrated, and they were emboldened by the other protests around the Middle East. If Israel were to allow Palestinian refugees to return to their homes in Israel, it would relieve the pressure around its borders. Likewise, the actions of Hamas and other terrorist groups do not justify Israel blocking the flow of aid to the Palestinian people like in the Gaza Flotilla incident, nor grabbing more Palestinian lands, nor halting peace

talks with the PLO. There have been times, however, when both sides have acted wrongly and when they have acted justifiably. It can be argued that neither side is really aiming

themselves must stop trying to shift the blame for the conflict. The conflict is the result of the combined actions of all of the groups involved. Generations have gone by, to the point where now both Israelis



ISRAELI PRIME MINISTER NETANYAHU ADDRESSES CONGRESS

for a two-state solution and are hiding ulterior motives, though in this particular moment with President Netanyahu's speech, Israel is being hypocritical. Israel cannot say it is striving for peace when it is not making any concrete steps towards peace. The Israelis and Palestinians

and Palestinians have the right to call parts of Israel their homeland. The blame for this conflict must be shared by everyone involved. It is their duty to stop making a political show and to actually work to establish peace and justice in the region.

Green Card Hits Traffic Three Empty Cups

By MAYA ALLEGRO, II
ASSISTANT FORUM EDITOR

Immigration—that ever present issue you are sure will be on the history test. It is almost human nature now to associate two thoughts with this topic: one is the memories of the stories heard on the Late Night News and the other, of course, is the 1924 Immigration Quota Acts, which stopped the growing influx of incomers from Southern European countries in favor of those from the North. But there must be more to the topic, right? Nowadays, the Diversity Visa Lottery (DVL) grants green cards to approximately 50,000 people every year. Most of

that they were no longer eligible to move to America because of a computer error. What was the technicality so egregious that the only solution was to halt the plans of each and every one of these people? 90% of the applicants were chosen, still randomly, within the first couple of days, giving them an unfair advantage. But of course, they will get a second chance to get into the land of opportunity. In mid-July, they will find out whether they were selected for a second time out of the 19 million applicants. Because that is only fair. It is hardly a surprise that the mentality of the U.S. government regarding immigration has not changed much since the 1850s. The land of the free continues to favor the rich and the educated. The United States reserves 10,000 immigrant visas every year for the Investment-Based Green Card, also referred to as an EB5. This means that if an applicant is able to fork over at least \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 to a business employing at least ten people, they can skip the legal paper avalanche involved in coming to one of the hardest countries to get permission to enter. The EB5 comes with green cards for you and your whole family. If you don't have a million dollars to spare, you're out of luck. This country thrives on immigrants and entrepreneurs, and yet the U.S. remains one of the hardest countries to enter legally. This incident perfectly captures how coldly the United States government treats potential immigrants. Considering how bad our reputation is already, this blatant lack of sympathy will only make things worse.

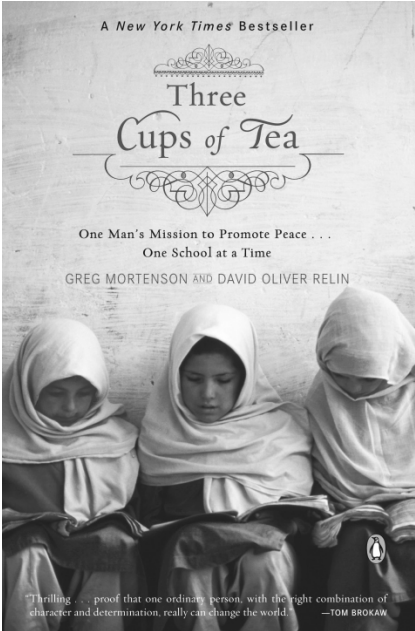


these people come from countries with low immigration rates in America. For the majority, the DVL is their only hope to come to the U.S. legally. Earlier this year 22,000 people were told that they, out of the millions of applicants, were chosen to receive a green card. Because the government urges the winners to prepare to go to America as quickly as possible, recipients did not hesitate to make plans. Within two weeks, jobs were quit, houses and cars sold and plane tickets bought. After life-changing decisions were finalized and emotional goodbyes were nearly over, the beneficiaries were informed that some of these decisions had been a mistake and

By MICHAEL SITCAWICH, II
& TRINA DO, III
CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

In 2006, Greg Mortenson's *Three Cups of Tea* was published and instantly became a bestseller. *Three Cups of Tea* tells of Mortenson's struggle to raise enough money to provide schools for the impoverished villages he visited on his K2 mountain trek. The book garnered rave reviews for Mortenson's compassion toward the villagers of rural Afghanistan and Pakistan. As a result, he became widely regarded as the epitome of a modern philanthropist and even secured him a nomination for the Nobel Peace Prize. Now, five years after the publication of *Three Cups of Tea*, Mortenson finds himself once again cast into the public eye. Only this time, he is being accused of a colossal fraud. Recently, 60 Minutes broadcast an interview which reported that the Central Asian Institute, the nonprofit organization that Mortenson founded to raise money for building schools, misappropriated its funds. The money allegedly funded trips that he made to promote his book instead. Others accused him of lying about his kidnap by the Taliban. Montana Attorney General found out that Central Asian Institute did misuse some of its funds, and though Mortenson denies fabricating the story, he admits to stretching facts and fictionalizing parts of it for the book. Regardless of the extent of his lies, it is still a severe disappointment that such a champion humanitarian may be a hoax. That is not the way a reader should feel. A reader should be able to trust the author's words and the events mentioned

in the text. Why did his publisher not require proof of his story before publishing the book as a memoir? He has betrayed his readers and tarnished the credibility of his writing. I know many juniors who read his book this year. When the story broke, they expressed anger and disbelief and issued passionate responses to the events in the book. They strove to analyze and understand this man's journey, only to have found out that it may be false. Of course, Mortenson is not the first writer to be accused of fabricating his supposedly true writings. He is just another admirable figure who has fallen to such a pitiable fate. There is a long, blemished line of writers who have resorted to lying about their experiences. Stephen Glass is probably one of the most famous examples of journalistic fraud in the modern era, having written numerous fabrications in the magazine *The New Republic* during the 1990s. Herman Rosenblat is an even more recent example of a writing hoax. He admitted in 2008 to fictionalizing key points of his very own Holocaust survival story. Such writers reap personal benefits like money and popularity, and most importantly, the esteem of the public. These lies constitute a huge sense of betrayal in readers, especially the younger ones. It breeds in them skepticism for the supposedly truthful media and literature they consume, leaving the younger generation with a cynicism that they ought not to have yet.



THREE CUPS OF LIES?

FORUM

Should Politicians Be Judged
Based Upon Their Personal Lives?



PRO

By ESHE SHERLEY, II
STAFF WRITER

In the constant debate on whether politicians ought to be judged on what they do in their private lives, we are often tempted to bring the debate down to what sort of cosmic retribution we think the politicians deserve for their actions. Though I agree that that isn't for the public to decide, I would argue that the public does have the duty to evaluate whether our public officials are able to do their job up to the standards of their office. In evaluating them, it is often necessary to analyze both public issues and relevant private issues.

Judging their private lives is therefore not just something we should do, it's also sometimes inevitable. Before we discuss why we ought to judge their private lives, we must first address the argument that the public should not even have such information.

Politicians are able to act as they wish within the restrictions of the law. The press is owed the same liberty. Freedom of press guarantees journalists the right to pursue and publish this information as long as they follow legal restrictions. Once the information is out there, no one can control the public's opinion.

Then again, no one ever has. The politicians should simply stand by their past decisions.

Since there is no reason for information on politicians' private lives to be suppressed, the only important question in this debate is whether there is any value in the public knowing information about the private affairs of public servants.

People often argue that someone like John F. Kennedy would have been deprived of a great presidency if he were judged unfit for office based on his rampant adultery. The basic idea behind this belief is correct. Just because someone can't stay faithful to their spouse doesn't mean that they're incapable of serving this country as an elected official. There are numerous examples of great leaders with tumultuous personal lives who still managed to accomplish great things for the wider community. In Kennedy's case, information on Kennedy's private life was irrelevant. However, that's not always the case.

There are two main examples that I often point to when private issues became relevant to the public. Take for example Franklin Delano Roosevelt. Entering his fourth term in office, a medical consultant determined that Roosevelt was not well enough to serve as president, and predicted that Roosevelt would die during his fourth term. The Roosevelt administration chose to hide this information. It stayed a secret, and Roosevelt died within his fourth term as president. The doctor had written his prognosis on a secret memo, which was recently revealed to the public. Even though this was private information, shouldn't the public have the right to know if their president might die during his term in office? Some may ask: what if he had not died? Then, the country would not have needed that information. I would contend that the public should be informed of the possibility, so that they can make the most educated decision possible.

There is also the example of Governor Mark Sanford of South Carolina, who secretly visited his mistress on a taxpayer-funded business trip to Argentina in 2008. He even skipped a part of this important business trip to meet with her. Shouldn't the public know where government funds are going, even though it touches on Sanford's private life? As the issue here deals with a trip funded by the public, we could restrict the press to reporting only about this trip, but that would be impractical. How does a reporter give an account of how he neglected his duty without explaining why?

So, while I acknowledge the pressures associated with being scrutinized as a public figure, I see the extraordinary number of lives that public officials touch, and I want as much information as I can get.

CON

By RICHARD RU, IV
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Throughout history, we have thought about politicians as people who enter elections to gain our votes so they can institute change. We also learned along the way that many of these politicians have had scandalous affairs while in office, which has made us doubt our own judgment. This has influenced our society so much that we cannot trust a single politician without knowing almost every teeny inch of their life.

This way of judging them has affected us so much that we pay more attention to the small details rather than the bigger picture. Their private lives have no relation to their professional lives, and yet we still seem to think that a flaw in their personal affairs affects their conduct in office. For example, Dominique Strauss-Kahn, a French politician and former president of the International Monetary Fund (IMF) resigned from his position because of the charge that he raped a maid in a hotel. Strauss-Kahn was an adept politician and economist. He served as France's Minister of Economy and Finance from June 1997 to November 1999. During the 2008 crisis, he proved his worth as an economist by persuading the IMF to loan money to struggling countries in order to stabilize their economies. He is a capable person and his crime has not been proven, but he has already been held liable politically.

Elections should be based on actual politics, rather than the candidate's personality and personal affairs. The public has also judged Arnold Schwarzenegger on his personal life and not his achievements. As governor of California, he repealed an unpopular increase in the vehicle registration fee. Also, he prevented driver's licenses from being given out to illegal immigrants. Schwarzenegger also played a significant role in opposing Proposition 66. California has a unique "three strikes" law that mandates a 25-year to lifetime sentence for third-time felony offenders. Proposition 66 would have amended the law so that the third offense must be a violent or serious one for the criminal to be given this sentence. Schwarzenegger said it would have released 26,000 dangerous criminals and rapists, and the proposition did not pass.

Despite his achievements, Schwarzenegger has always been criticized for his multiple affairs with various women. During his first campaign for governor, six individual women came forward and announced his sexual misconduct just five days before the election. On May 16, 2011 it was revealed that he had fathered a son more than 14 years old with Mildred Patricia Baena, an employee in his household. It is unfair to judge Schwarzenegger negatively while discounting the fact that he made California safer.

Throughout his presidency, President Obama has accomplished key promises he made to the public during his campaign. He encouraged the creation of more jobs and the use of wind power. His most well-known bill, however, is probably his health care reform bill, which extended insurance coverage to thousands, reduced overpayment and made more effective health care a large part of the national conversation.

President Obama also happened to have been a smoker until recently. While he smoked, he received a lot of criticism from mainly conservative bloggers for being a bad role model to the youth of America. His smoking, however, had no connection to his political ability. He should not have been criticized at all, especially when he has one of the most stressful jobs in the world. He has other issues to worry about.

Politicians were elected to serve the public, not to defend their private actions. The public has no right to intrude upon the politician's private life and no reason to judge them because of it.

Forum
Question

Should Politicians Be Judged
Based Upon Their Personal Lives?



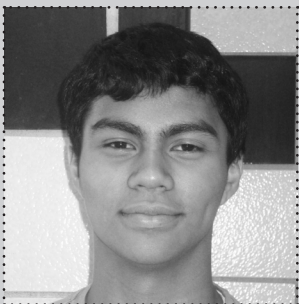
"Work and private life should not intertwine. The privacy of politicians should be respected because focusing on the private lives of politicians will bring gossip"
— Roger Cruz, II



"Definitely not. All we should expect is that a politician does his/her job well."
— Grace Carney, II



"Yes, because what they do behind the scenes is based on their morals which affect their actions that affect our personal lives."
— Fehintolak Abioye, III



"Yes, because we should [know] about their morals before they test ours."
— Brian Mangilog, IV



"Why not?"
— Edward Wang, V



"No, we have no business in knowing about their lives."
— Alejandra Spruill, VI

FORUM

Judging Judgment Day

BY TERRY NI, VI
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

A few weeks ago, I was at a swim meet. When I returned from the restroom, everyone was in the middle of a count-down. At exactly 6 P.M., they all cheered. A teammate nearby told me, “We were all supposed to die, but instead, we all lived.” This unclear explanation prompted me to look up this crazy notion that night. I learned that it was supposed to be Judgment Day, which, according to the Book of Peter, is 7,000 years after the Great Flood. Family Radio had calculated that this event would fall on Saturday, May 21 at exactly 6 P.M. Believers rented advertisements on government ad spaces nationwide, including the MBTA. These advertisements also condemned gay pride, saying that it was a signal for the end of the world. Many people complained that such ads were insensitive and shouldn’t have been permitted.

Advertising, however, is a form of

speech, and everyone is entitled to free speech, even if it goes against popular beliefs. Just like a Fruity Pebbles ad on

expressing an opinion to people. Everyone should be able to convey and spread their ideas, even if one of them is that gay acceptance is a sign of the end of the world. A passerby can simply ignore it if they disapprove. People are allowed to advocate for gay rights, so they should also be able to disagree.

Some may also protest the opinions of others who express their religion publicly, but society allows it. People promote their religion all over the world, and they haven’t been forced to stop. Then why should these ads, which serve a similar function, be removed? At the beginning of the school year, advocates passed out Bibles right outside school grounds when the day ended. This is a much more intrusive act than an ad posted on government ad space, yet there was no conflict between the students and the advocates. This is because students



ENRAPTURED BY THE RAPTURE

television or an advertisement for Marlboro Cigarettes in a magazine, these ads were

Is Terrorism Dead?

that this source of conflict will ever be resolved. Another reason why terrorism will continue to be a problem in the twenty-first century is that there are so many reasons for anger toward the US, from political differences to religious fanaticism. It would be extremely difficult, if not impossible, for the US to resolve all the complaints of its critics. Some of them are just out of the jurisdiction of the United States, such as the complete withdrawal of all Western influence from countries like Iran.

Will another attack occur on US soil? This is difficult to answer. Groups such as al-Qaeda were relatively low-key until well into the twentieth century. On September 11, 2001, however, terrorism was catapulted into the national spotlight. The post-9/11 era is defined by its heightened airport security, greater military spending and a general fear for people living around the world. Terrorism has since pervaded every aspect of our lives, from how we travel to how we worship. Since the death of Osama bin Laden, many terrorists have

vowed to avenge the killing of their leader. To date, no major attack has occurred in the US since then, but officials are still concerned. American citizens have been warned against traveling overseas and US troops in the Middle East have been advised to use caution. Because the attacks

extremists are recruited, the US and our allies are under constant threat of cyber warfare. As the battlefield shifts to a new front, the conflict with terrorists will only linger as American presence in the Middle East continues.

Although terrorism will likely never be eradicated in our lifetime, it is very possible to reduce the threat. Through policy reform, we can stop the hatred that has fueled our enemies from spreading beyond their country's borders. We must accept, however, that as long as there is diversity on this planet, there will always be reason for conflict. We Americans may have proven that we will continue to uphold our values and protect our freedom no matter how skilled or passionate our enemies are, but it is too early to celebrate.



OSAMA BIN GOTTEN, OR HAS HE?

on 9/11 took months, if not years, to plan, Americans should continue to be wary. Also, as an increasing number of educated

Lies with a Side of Fries

BY KATIE WANG, III
ASSISTANT FORUM EDITOR

700 calories. This is the calorie count of an average Happy Meal from McDonald's. French fries, soda and a burger. Tasty? Yes. Good for you? Most definitely not.

Recently, McDonald's has received complaint letters from 550 health officials and experts accusing the fast food giant of ignoring the impact of its products and advertisement on America's youth. One letter read, “McDonald's and industry front groups have refused to address the dangerous toll that fast food and predatory marketing is taking on our kids.” This is indeed true—in the following decades, one in three children will develop type 2 diabetes as a result of consuming too much junk food. This is largely because of McDonald's excessive advertising to children.

McDonald's response? “We are proud of the food we offer, and that Ronald McDonald teaches children to be active.” Really? McDonald's alone is one of leading and root causes of obesity,

a global epidemic. Also, being scared by a white-faced clown with smeared red lips and unnaturally high eyebrows definitely does not serve to get kids to rise off the couch.

Children are just being tricked into buying McDonald's products, mainly due to its carefully analyzed cheerful adver-



tisements. Through plastic superhero figures and a certain creepy clown mascot, Mickey D's is able to convince America's

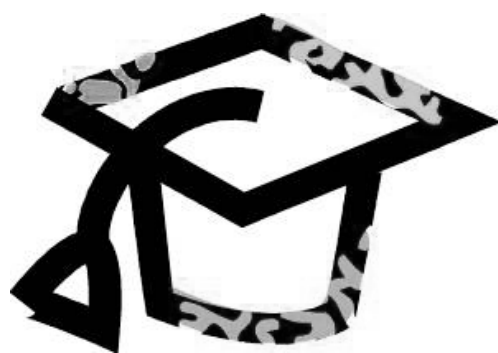
youth that its entrees are nutritional while actually corrupting Americans' food habits. This is a company that prizes profit over the health of its customers, mainly children, leading to a higher rate of obesity.

McDonald's spends billions and billions of dollars just on advertising alone. It hires expensive children specialists and psychology majors to design its Happy Meal package, and throws another couple billion dollars so that it can stick its ads into every possible source of media. If the cultural icon spends this much money and effort just to make a name for itself and to attract children to its food, then shouldn't they at least find a healthier alternative to their products?

It's not like the company is unaware of the troubles it causes in child health. Almost every day, the company is bombarded with complaints. McDonald's has encouraged youth to eat so much fast food that French fries are now the most eaten vegetable in America, and a steadily climbing 60% of Americans

are either overweight or obese. It's faced with legal action from some of the nation's top health experts and officials in the past, yet its constant troubles have had no effect on the corporation. It tried to reform its image in 2009, when McDonald's so proudly launched its Happy Meal Wrap in an attempt to take a single healthy measure; health officials hesitantly applauded the corporation's lame endeavor. Within a period of months, their applause turned to scoff as the wrap was soon discontinued. Why? It had lower sales than the cheeseburger Happy Meal.

This shows McDonald's primary concern—profit. The Happy Meal is one of the most purchased items off of Mickey D's menu and has generated large earnings for McDonald's and its greedy investors. It's clear that McDonald's would rather spoil their consumers' health than reform its menu and risk losing investors. It shouldn't give such a ludicrous response to these recent charges when everyone knows it's anything but healthy, and instead address the health concerns others have about its food.



Auguri, Marina!

You are the definition of:

**Lovely: (adj.) 1) delightful for beauty, harmony or grace;
2) eliciting love by moral or ideal worth**

**May life bring you all you deserve; in the tradition of
Zorba the Greek's "full catastrophe!"**

*Your proud & loving family,
Mama, Ari, Nana & Aunt Dor and
Your Dad, who would have been speechless with admiration ... and teary-eyed*

Congratulations MICHELLE!

**Now it is time to soar like an
eagle!**



*"All we have to decide is what to do
with the time that is
given to us."*

LOTR

Love from Dad, Mom and Steven '10



From the
Black Box Theater
and the
Yellow Submarine

To the
Grid Iron



And the
Dance Floor

You certainly left
your mark.

Congratulations, Mom,
Dad, Sam and Chanel



FAREWELLS

President Nelson Arnous



Congratulations. That's really it, I suppose. Congratulations.

We've heard it a few hundred times today alone, and tomorrow will be no different. But in other respects, tomorrow will be different. Tomorrow you wake up as close to free as you have been in your entire life. At least for a little while. But

this little while is a time to be savored, and I'm sure that over the next few days we'll be doing a lot of savoring. We deserve to savor, because as of today, we are officially done with the many years of our high school careers.

Over the past weeks, I've had a chance to sit back, zoom out, and consider what exactly the last few years have been about. Of course, we learned a few things. We learned to calculate, to memorize, to solve for the angles of a triangle, to order a meal in Italian. We learned about meiosis, mitosis, the Second Fundamental Theorem of Calculus, referendums, the Punic Wars, and the definition of prestidigitation. But these things aren't what defined our experience at BLS – because when it comes down to it, high school is high school. From Newton South to BLA, English High to Catholic Memorial, the material is more or less the same. A lot of the things that set our high school apart from the rest doesn't necessarily happen in the classroom. We learned more than

math and English. We learned how to speak, write, and work up the courage to stand up before a few thousand people and speak from the heart. We learned how to make friends laugh, power through when it all seemed so impossible, pick ourselves up and to push ourselves onward, onward toward nobody knows where. We learned the importance of doing what we loved, and the insignificance of everything else. We learned not to define ourselves by test scores, college decisions, grades, or facebook friends. At the core of it all, we learned to stand as symbols of what a high school student should be.

And it hasn't been a straight, paved, or well marked path.

Memories from high school are already fading. Each year, month, week, day, even hour that goes by, we move, constantly forward, constantly away from the years we just completed. But certain things we will never be able to forget. I'll always remember Dr. Neary's performances in history class, Kenneth and Dylan dressed

as belly dancers on Halloween, Swine vacation, Emma burning absolutely everyone at the Powder Puff game, ballroom dancing with Ms. Davis, and Emmanuel wearing a fresh tie and a confident smile, awing an audience to silence. These things can never fade. And these are the things that taught us the most, odd though it may sound.

So yeah, it wasn't perfect. There were rough times, like that time I had a neck brace or like being president; because it certainly wasn't all I'd imagined, and I didn't accomplish much of what I'd dreamed I would do. Sorry about that. But had it been perfect, it wouldn't have been nearly as... perfect. A perfect high school career isn't perfect. It's flawed, difficult, stressful, and unlike anything else we'll ever experience. So I suppose that makes the past years perfect, in a sense. In short, congratulations on your perfect years, and may many more dented and bruised perfections follow. Congratulations.

Vice President Tatiana Joyce



As I sat down to write this farewell address, the first word that came to mind was this: finally! We, the class of 2011, did what freshman, sophomores, and juniors all around the world are only dreaming of. We survived high school, and not just any high school, but Boston Latin School. For some, it has been four years and, for others, six, but the time spent

within these walls has changed all of us in one way or another into young adults who can persevere through all-nighters, speak eloquently in front of a crowd, and participate and run a multitude of extracurricular clubs. I mean, have you all seen those ghastly pictures from sixie year that resurfaced for the yearbook? The truth is that no one is the same awkward sixie or B-sie they were years ago. We've all grown and changed into amazing people and I'm proud to say that I am a part of the graduating class of 2011, because we are, without a doubt, brilliant!

By now, I know I have most likely overloaded on the cheesy scale of things, but I can't help it. I'm terribly emotional when it comes to things as big as this. We're graduating. We are on the precipice of a new beginning; we can see the light at the end of the tunnel. But before I start to reflect too much on the future, I know that some of you can't wait to leave. I also know that others are dreading it, and still others, like me, are dealing with a combination of the two emotions. Despite how you're feeling, there are some things that remain true either way. We are a class that is driven and determined to succeed. I've

seen your community service hour logs, I've heard the track team running ceaselessly down the halls, I've smelled that manly musk of endurance coming from the weight room, I've enjoyed the music wing's ability to sound like a professional orchestra, and I've had the pleasure to witness with my own eyes the beauty that sprouts from the art wing. I know that regardless of where you all go to college or whatever job you decide to pursue, you all will succeed in the face of adversity because you didn't make it through BLS for nothing.

On a more personal note, I want to thank my dear friends Andy Vo and Kaela Feliz. I shudder to think of what high school would have been like without you. I also want to especially thank every single one of you who trusted me to serve as the Vice President of our class. It has been an honor and a privilege to represent you all. Yes, there were times when things got stressful and I dreaded if anyone knew what the word deadline meant; and, yes, there were times when I was afraid Prom would never work itself out. But the knowledge that you all trusted me gave me the momentum not

to give up and, instead, to push forward. I've lost count of how many times I've been stopped in the hallways with a "Tatiana, do you know when ____ is due?" or "Tatiana, who do I talk to get ____ cleared up?" Each time someone came up to me with a question like that, it showed me how much you all genuinely trusted me to be able to help you out. Your faith in me has been touching and something I will hold dear to my heart whenever I reminisce about BLS. I know I'm running the risk of being too sentimental but this last year, our senior year, has brought me closer to a lot of you and I can't help but be thankful for all the hardships that have come and gone, because they have made the relationships and triumphs of this year that much sweeter.

On a less mushy note: it's all over! Those are the words reverberating in our minds and resounding in our hearts. And you know what? I encourage you to say those words loud and say them proud, because you've more than earned it. To the graduating class of 2011, I congratulate you on everything you've accomplished and I wish us all nothing but the best in the years to come!

Treasurer Helen Zhao



Dearest Class of 2011, congratulations! We made it! After six (or four) long years together, we are finally crossing the stage, shaking hands with the Headmaster, and accepting the diplomas that have been so well deserved. As happy as I am to be graduating, however, I am also really sad because this chapter of our lives is over. As much as we have all hated certain moments throughout the years, we can't deny

that being a member of the Class of 2011 has blessed us with amazing friends and countless memories.

It all started in sixie year. With a closet full of Aeropostale clothing and one purple L.L.Bean backpack, I roamed the hallways of Cluster B. For my first declamation, I nearly died as I hyperventilated in fear of messing up and embarrassing myself. With my last name, I always had to anxiously shake in my seat for about forty minutes before I could finally get up, relax, and recite "I wandered lonely as a cloud." Over the years, I like to think that my style improved as I traded in my Aeropostale closet for cute tanks and classy cardigans. Then, there came a point when everyone was just too tired and overwhelmed to dress nicely anymore; T-shirts and sweatpants dominated the hallways. And accompanied with this thoughtful selection of clothing was laughter, as we all became closer with one another.

As seniors at Boston Latin School, I feel like we have a bond unlike seniors at any other high school because we've been together for six whole years. We've basically grown up with one other. No matter

what circle of friends you're in, you've created codenames for secret crushes, been there for someone through heartbreak, and stayed up late into the wee hours of the night together, writing essays on books that you barely read. So if you plan to take anything from your experience at Boston Latin School, I recommend that you take those friendships. This is where our journey together ends and we go our separate ways to amazing colleges all over the country. You're all going to miss one another, so make sure you keep in touch. Indulge in all that is college, but don't forget to check in with your high school buddies every once in a while!

I suppose the two most important words in this farewell letter are "Congratulations" and "Thanks!" First, congratulations to all of us! We've made it past the declamations, toilet paper-less bathrooms, less-than-delectable lunches, and late nights. We've worked our way up from clueless sixies to cool collected seniors. We got into college! We conquered the swine flu and even vampires! We turned in our senior papers, made up all our tardies, and completed our volunteer hours! We're

graduating! (Can you sense my excitement yet?)

Of course, I have to thank all of you for an amazing BLS experience. Without each and every one of you, the class of 2011 would not have as much character or spunk. We're all so different, unique, and outstanding in our own ways. Although I did not get to know everyone as much as I would've liked to, I'm thankful for crossing paths with everyone. I expect to see you all at our five, ten, twenty, and especially fifty year reunions! Thank you to the guidance counselors who were there for me throughout all the college craziness. Thank you to Mrs. Malone and Mrs. Feehily in the Main Office for feeding me and singing songs to me every day! Thank you to all the outstanding teachers I had throughout the years who shared their knowledge and talents with me. Thank you Class of 2011, for the smiles, the laughs, and the memories. It's time for us to take on college, and for us to show the world what we can do. I expect at least one of your names to be stenciled in the auditorium one day! Never stop smiling and best of luck, 2011! Go on out there and do great things!

FAREWELLS

Valedictorian Olive Tang



I can't believe it's been six years since I stepped into the halls of BLS as a sixie. My first memory: being late to orientation. Yup, you read correctly. To be more precise, I forgot when orientation started, so I smoothly...(and quite unintentionally) missed the first two or so days of it. But hey, at least I made a note to remember when the first day of school was.

As a sixie, graduation never crossed my mind. It seemed like something out

there in the distance. It wasn't until sophomore year when an urge to graduate started forming. But now, I feel as if time has passed too quickly. All of a sudden, we're all graduating, all going our separate ways. But no matter where we go or where we end up, we'll always be the best class that ever graduated from BLS. Okay, so that gets said every year, but honestly, I can't imagine being a part of any other class. It just simply wouldn't be as awesome.

The memories I've made with some members of the class are ones I'll treasure forever. How could I possibly forget that movie project for Theater? How many other chances will I get to be "kidnapped," and then while filming, get completely locked out of the school by accident? Lauren, Bianca, and Warren, you guys were amazing to work with, and I'm so glad we became friends.

Nor could I forget those of you on Mock Trial: Mike R., Bill, Kelly, Natalyn, Lily, and Kerry. We ended up spending so much time together when competition season rolled around. You guys supported me throughout the years, taught me how to think on my feet, and showed me what it really means to be on a team. All the hard work each and every one of you put in ev-

ery year made Mock Trial incredible. Also, thanks to Mr. Flynn and Mrs. Mooney-Teta for their immense support. And of course Zoe and Katy... even though you guys aren't seniors, you guys have made my time at Mock Trial remarkable.

Then there's BC Calculus. Wow. I've spent at least the past three, if not five years with you guys. You guys made math class so much fun. We've gone through so much together. We've all had the experience of writing a math book on rabbits and mazes for Mr. Veiga's geometry class. Then we had the unbelievable fortune of having Mr. Richter and Mr. Bilodeau for Pre-calc, and getting Mr. Bilodeau again for BC Calc.

There just isn't enough room here to talk about all the memories that contributed to my BLS experience. But every moment that I've spent with you all has been an important part of my past six years.

A lot has changed since my first few days at BLS. I walked in as a short little Asian kid who didn't know anyone and who would occasionally get lost in the hallways (BLS seems big to a little sixie!). Okay, so I'm still pretty short, and I'm fairly certain I'm still Asian, but I don't get lost in the hallways... well, not that much anyways.

Most importantly, I've met many incredible people in the past six years. Maybe "incredible" is an understatement.

As I try to write this farewell and think about the memories I've made, I finally understand what people mean when they say "sometimes, words just aren't enough." Nevertheless, words are a starting place. So, now I'd like to thank some people for helping me survive, and even enjoy BLS. First to Jen, Mike S., Bryan, Katie, Cecilia, and a whole bunch of others, whose names I haven't had the chance to mention yet, but who are some of the most amazing friends ever. Next to my family, for supporting me throughout the years, and especially to my little brother, who somehow manages to lighten some of the gloomiest days. Last, but not least, to my teachers, because without you all, BLS wouldn't be what it is. I've been especially fortunate in having some of the best teachers there are. And a special thanks to Mr. Southwick who somehow made me excited about a subject I was certain I would never enjoy.

The past six years have been extraordinary. I'll miss every one of you guys. Congratulations to the Class of 2011 and I wish you all the best!

Co-Salutatorian Sandy Chan



Helloooo Senior Class of 2011! By the time you read this, we have already finished high school and we are ready to make our way across that stage. We have worked for years to receive our diplomas that signify the end. But that piece of paper is really our ticket to the beginning of the next chapter in our life: COLLEGE! I must say that we have all very worked hard to reach this day. Today is OUR day

and we are all off to great places! (If you did not get that reference, read Dr. Seuss' "Oh! The Places You'll Go!" and you will be inspired!)

My lovely fellow classmates, we have FINALLY made it! It has honestly been my honor to be a part of such an amazing class. This year I have made additional friendships that will hopefully last forever. Unfortunately, one of my biggest regrets is not getting to know these individuals better until the beginning of our senior year. It never hit me that we were seniors until a few months ago. We were the upperclassmen that the young ones looked up to, and now we have passed on that torch to the Class of 2012, as much as we didn't want to (just kidding!). Hopefully by now it is starting to hit you, if it hasn't already, that we will soon be alumni and alumnae of our alma mater, Boston Latin School! You will not have to wake up bright and early to avoid tardy detention. You will not have to roam the congested hallways of BLS in hope of getting to class on time. And lastly, you will not have to avoid certain teachers in fear of misdemeanor marks.

Surprisingly, there will be things we will miss with no doubt, such as a handful of inspiring teachers, the new salad bar, and learning how to sneeze! Some of us never would have imagined hearing ourselves say that we will miss BLS. In all honesty, I am guilty as charged. Our thoughts on the course load and experiences with teachers and even substitutes may have caused us to dislike this school. But as everyone takes a look back, the friendships we've all made outweigh any bad experiences we've had at BLS. As you read this, I want you to truthfully reflect on your career here at BLS from start to finish, and hopefully at the end, it will leave you with a smile and a sense of satisfaction.

I also want to take the time here and say that I am beyond thankful for everything BLS has taught me. I want to sincerely thank every teacher I have encountered, especially Dr. Neary and Mr. Bilodeau for their brilliance, because otherwise I would have dreaded those classes. I also want to thank the guidance counselors and faculty advisors who listened to me ramble on a bad day, were

always ready to give me a helping hand, and lastly brightened my day with a simple smile or high five. Thank you for making a difference in my life. As exaggerated as that previous statement may seem, it is true because that effortless "hey!" in the hallway makes all the difference. It really means a lot to me to know I have met such awesome people and it is sad to think that we may never cross paths again. But, I know all of you will attend the reunions, so that we may reminisce about our good times at BLS, right?

Lastly, I want to thank my family for all of their support and guidance! Without them, I cannot even imagine where I would be now. I love you, Mommy, Daddy, Jessica, and Amanda! And as I am struggling to end this, I am thinking back to the latest episode of "America's Best Dance Crew" and am relating to the farewell videos. "[We] came to win, to fight, to conquer, to thrive. [We] came to win, to survive, to prosper, to rise, to fly, to fly." I am so proud of BLS' Class of 2011! We are FINALLY done and are on our way down a new path! :)

Secretary Lily Wu



We've done it. Six years have come and gone. That's a third of our lives. We've spent a third of our lives roaming the halls of Boston Latin School, and now we're seeing the light at the end of a dark, damp,

and dismal tunnel... (Just kidding)

As I write this, I'm racking my brain for ways to making a sweeping exit, to say something meaningful and heartfelt and absolutely memorable. But it's not really coming to me. Six years, right? I'd like to say that BLS has given me a great education in every sense of the word, and that it's empowered me to grow as a student and as a person...which it has, but I don't think that's really what makes BLS memorable.

BLS means creeping past the third floor hallway, going on Boloco and Starbucks runs after school, taking over the senior section of the dining hall, and taking fifteen minute journeys around school to find an unlocked bathroom. We've agonized over those AP tests, those last-week-before-seniors-leave projects (maybe not so much), and that senior research paper. We've survived the barely-survivable college process, which ended in tears of heartbreak, joy, jealousy, and happiness. And who can forget the Gos-

sip Girl scandal, the snowless snow days, the swine flu breakout, and the vampires? Whatever the memories may be, they'll leave an imprint on all of our lives.

So where do we go from here? Well, if everything has gone well and according to plan, you should have walked across the stage already. You'll have your high school diploma. You'll have tossed your cap into the air. After this, the vast majority of us are going off to college in the fall. We will make new friends, form new relationships, and milk our independence for all it's worth. The questions we'll be asking ourselves won't be: "What lunch do I have first? Who's in my homeroom? What notoriously bad/good teachers will I have?" but "What's my roommate going to be like? Which days will I have off? How often will I come back home?" Is it the end of the beginning? Or the beginning of the end? I like to think that whatever it is, we'll make the best out of it, like the awesome 11ers that we are. We have our families to thank, our friends, and our

teachers, and everyone who has gotten us to where we are today.

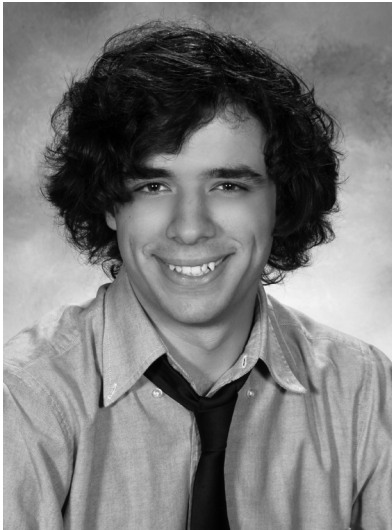
I want to thank Nelson, Tatiana, and Helen for being amazing to work with this year, and I also want to thank the homeroom reps for putting up with my obnoxious e-mails about getting things done. I'd like to thank all my teachers for supporting me, believing in me, and for everything that they've done to make my experience at BLS just a bit more livable. I want to thank my family for being supportive of me in all my endeavors, even if I didn't always agree with what they had to say.

An alumnus once told me, "Your experience here at Latin is going to make more of an impression on you than your college ever will." I'm not sure if that's true, but one thing's for sure: when all of us come back (stop it, you know you will), we're going to think about how much BLS has really impacted our lives. And I challenge anyone to say that it hasn't, for better or for worse.

ABDULJABBAAR, KHALEEL	St. John's U	DUCKWORTH, MEGAN	U of Virginia	LIN, FANNY H	Boston U	RIFAI, ABDULLAH	C of P&H Sciences, MA
ABIOYE, ADEDOLAPO	UMass Amherst	DUGAN, MONET	UMass Boston	LIN, FELICIA	Simmons C	ROSSETTI, MARCELLO	UMass Amherst
ABRON, TYLER	Boston C	DUHAIME, MATTHEW	Plymouth State U	LOAN, LEISA	Marymount Manhattan C	RUGGLESLEHMAN, REMY	UMass Boston
AHMAD, NAYAB	Harvard U	DULLEA, KATHERINE	Boston C	LOUIE, KRISTEN	School of Design, RI	RUIZ, AMANDA	Wellesley C
AHMAD, SADIA	UMass Boston	ELIAS, DAWIT	Rochester IT	LUKASHOV, STANISLAV	MIT	SAHAGIAN, MICHAEL	Boston C
AJEWOLE, OLUWATOSIN	Framingham State U	ELLIOTT, AUDREY A.	George Washington U	LY, ALICE	Boston U	SAINTIS, ELEANORE C	Hofstra U
ALLISON, PHILIP D	Lynn U	ENGLERT, JONLYN	Boston C	LY, MICHELLE	Boston U	SALHANAY, KIRA	Suffolk U
AMENDOLA, BROOKE	Loyola U	FARIAS, IGNACIO	Merrimack C	MAC, ERIC LANG	Bentley U	SANTOS, DANIELLE C.	UMass Amherst
ANASTASIA, CHRISTINA	Wheaton C	FAULKNER, NICHOLAS	Manhattanville C	MACKINNON, JULIA	King's C	SARRON, RUBY	U of New Mexico
ANGJELI, EDWIN	Indian River State C	FAVORITO, ANDREW	Emerson C	MADRIGAL, ELIZA	Mount Ida C	SCANNELL, MICHAEL	Saint Anselm C
ANTOINE, DOMINIQUE D.	Northeastern U	FAVORITO, MICHAEL	UMass Amherst	MAGEE, MEGHAN E.	Harvard U	SCHOMBURG, KELLY E	Parsons Design
APPERWHITE, CYDNE	UMass Amherst	FELIZ, KAELA T	U of Notre Dame	MAHONEY, BRIAN	Cornell U	SEARLES, ABIGAIL	Gordon C
ARNOUS, NELSON	Harvard U	FENG, RAYMOND	Boston U	MAHONEY, TAYLOR	Simmons C	SERGEANT, NICHOLAS	Northwestern U
AUSTRIE, DEVON N.	UMass Dartmouth	FLATTERY, KYLE	Harvard U	MAHONY, ELIZABETH	Sarah Lawrence C	SERVARE, LUCAS	UMass Boston
BAGHDADZOUGG, ELHADJAMIN	Boston C	FLORENTINO, ALLISON	Quinnipiac U	MAISONET, EDSUVANI	Smith C	SHEPARD, SHANTEL	Lesley U
BANNON, MARK	Wentworth IT	FLYNN, ISABEL	Boston U	MAISTROS, ANDREA	Colgate U	SHETLER, JONDAVID	C of Liberal Arts, MA
BAPTISTA, KEVIN RAMOS	MIT	FOLEY, CIARAN STEFAN	Harvard U	MAIUILLARI, PAUL N.	UMass Amherst	SHILLAND, LYDIA A.	UMass Amherst
BARAKAT, MATTHEW	UMass Amherst	FONSECA, TIFFANY M.	Harvard U	MAR, JENNIFER YU	Bentley U	SIMPSON, ANDRES J.	UMass Amherst
BATISTA POBLETE, ISKRA	UMass Amherst	FRASHERI, VANGJEL	UMass Amherst	MARGARIS, JOHN	UMass Boston	SINSHEIMER, RACHEL N	George Washington U
BENNETT, MELISSA	Boston U	FUN, DAVID	C of P&H Sciences, MA	MARSHALL, CHARLES	UMass Dartmouth	SIRAGE, SOPHIA J.	Bentley U
BERARDI, EMILY	Wheaton C	GALLAGHER, EMILY	Champlain C	MCCONNELL, REED	Harvard U	SITU, GERRY	C of P&H Sciences, MA
BLOUNT, COURTNEY	UMass Amherst	GAO, SALLY K	Carnegie Mellon U	MCCORMICK, RYAN	Framingham State U	SNOW, MACKENZIE	UMass Amherst
BOSCH, MICHAELA	Occidental C	GATTOZZI, MICHAEL J.	Drexel U	MCCRAVECARRAG, MOIRA E.	Boston C	SOARES, VANESSA	Northeastern U
BOWE, BARBARA A.	UMass Boston	GILLESPIE, KATHLEEN	U of New Hampshire	MCDONAGH, JACQUELINE	Merrimack C	SPENCER, DANA T.	Bentley U
BOWERS, SARAH	U of Maine	GIRMA, EZANA	UMass Lowell	MCDONALD, PATRICK	Framingham State U	SPRIK, JULIE	UMass Amherst
BOYDPERRY, JASMINE	UMass Boston	GNIADO, MICHELLE A. C	of P&H Sciences, MA	MCDONNELL, CHRISTINA	Yale U	STAPPEN, KELSEY	UMass Amherst
BOYLE, MEGHAN	Pace U	GOLDKLANG, JOHN	Vanderbilt U	MCDONOUGH, BRIGHDY	UMass Amherst	STAPPEN, MEGHAN	UMass Amherst
BREWSTER FULL, NAKIESHIA	Lesley U	GORNY, ANYA	U of New Hampshire	MCDONOUGH, CAITLIN	Regis C	STAVROS, MARIA	Boston U
BRIGIDA, ANNACATH	Southern California U	GREELEY, ARIANNA	UMass Amherst	MCDONOUGH, DEVIN	Regis C	STELLA, LEO	Suffolk U
BROWN, ALEXANDER	UMass Amherst	GRIBAUDO, KEVIN	Stonehill C	MCDONOUGH, MICHAEL	Framingham State U	STFLEUR, SCHMIDT	U of New England
BROWN, HALEY	Harvard U	GROVER, MILES	Tufts U	MCDONOUGH, MYLES	Harvard U	STIVEN, TOMMY	Bunker Hill C C
BROWN, HANNAH	UMass Boston	GUAN, CINDY	Harvard U	MCGRATH, JOHN	C of the Holy Cross	STOWERS, TEVIN T.	UMass Boston
BROWN, MEREDITH	Skidmore C	GUTIERREZ, ODALISA	UMass Amherst	MCKINNON, KELLY	Curry C	STRICKLAND, KELLY	UMass Boston
BROWN, STEPHANIE	Boston U	HAIRSTON, BRANDON M	Boston U	MCKINNON, LUKE	Eckerd C	STUTMAN, SARAH	Trinity C
BUCKLEY, DEIRDRE	Harvard U	HALL, GORDON W	U of Pittsburgh	MCKINNON, MAX	UMass Amherst	SULLIVAN, MOLLY	New York U
BULGER, MONICA	New York U	HAN, SAMUEL	Boston U	MEI, ANNA	Boston U	SWARTZ, ZOE	Tulane U
BULLARD, CAMERON N.	UMass Amherst	HARRIGAN, TRE	Fitchburg State U	MELLO, KATHLEEN	UMass Amherst	SYMKUS, VICTORIA MARIE	UMass Amherst
BURGER, LILY ANN	Kenyon C	HARTE, ELEANOR	UMass Amherst	MELLY, MEAGHAN	Boston U	TAMAJONG, INES	UMass Amherst
BURNS, EMILY	U of Connecticut	HAYES, MICHAEL	C of P&H Sciences, MA	MELVIN, ALEXIS P	UMass Amherst	TANG, OLIVE	Harvard U
CABEY, DEONDRE	Suffolk U	HAYES, NORA	Oberlin C	MICHEL, JESSE	Northeastern U	TARANTINO, STEPHEN	UMass Amherst
CABRAL, ARISMENDY	Boston C	HERES, BERNARD	UMass Boston	MILLER, BRITTANY ALYSE	Boston U	TAYLORBURNS, RAE	Yale U
CALMON, GABRIEL	Framingham State U	HEROUX, CATHERINE A.	St. Lawrence U	MINSK, JEREMY	UMass Lowell	TERRY, KENNETH	Pace U
CAMERON, KATHY	UMass Boston	HERRERA, ANTHONY B	UMass Lowell	MONDAY, MARK	Northeastern U	TERZIS, MARIAELENA N	UMass Amherst
CAMERON, NICHOLAS	UMass Amherst	HO, CELINNA	Brandeis U	MONTPETIT, MATHILDE	Harvard U	THOMPSON, WARREN S.	Union C
CAMPBELL-ORROCK, CATHERINE	Smith C	HO, NANCY	Northeastern U	MOORE, SHANNEN	Curry C	TOMASINI, MICHAEL	Boston C
CARITO, HILARY	UMass Amherst	HOANG, NICHOLAS C.	Princeton U	MOORE-ANDERSON, KYLE	UMass Amherst	TONEY, FELICCO	Massachusetts IT
CARRIGAN, CONNOR	Saint Michaels C	HOPKINS, CONOR	Wentworth IT	MORENO, DANIEL F	UMass Amherst	TRAN, ANNA	Boston U
CARRUTHERS, PAIGE	Spelman C	HOPPIE, MELISSA MARIE	Boston U	MORGAN, FIONA	UMass Amherst	TRAN, CHRISTINE A. L.	C of P&H Sciences
CARVALHO, BARBARA	Harvard U	HOULIHAN, DANIELLE	UMass Amherst	MUI, KING	Boston U	TRAN, THU	Babson C
CASEY, BRENDAN	The Canterbury School	HOWARD, MICHELLE	U of Edinburgh	MURATORE, NICHOLAS	Boston U	TRINH, SOPHIA	Boston C
CASEY, SHANNON	UMass Lowell	HOWELL, OWEN	Stonehill C	MYCROFT, SEAN	Boston U	TRIPP, RACHEL	UMass Amherst
CASSESSO, RONALD	Providence C	HU, KERRY	Boston C	MYLETT, BRIAN	Wheaton C MA	TROMBETTA, BIANCA A.	Harvard U
CERONE, SAMANTHA	Bridgewater State U	HUANG, LEE	Northeastern U	NAGLE, KYLIE	Roger Williams U	TRUONG, DAN	Brandeis U
CHAN, ALICE	Tufts U	HUANG, SAMANTHA	Boston U	NAPOLETANO, MARINA	UMass Amherst	TRUONG, WILLIAM N.	UMass Boston
CHAN, SANDY	Harvard U	HUANG, WINNIE	Cornell U	NGUYEN, ANN	UMass Amherst	TWOHIG, AISLINN E	UMass Amherst
CHEN, ALAN	UMass Amherst	HUYNH, JENNIFER	C of P&H Sciences, MA	NGUYEN, BEVERLY	Boston U	TYMINSKI, CAMILA	Boston U
CHEN, HELEN LI	Boston U	HUYNH, JENNIFER T.	Boston U	NGUYEN, CINDY	UMass Amherst	UNDERWOOD, JAKEYAH	C of P&H Sciences
CHEN, MICHAEL YISHUN	U of Chicago	HUYNH, RICKY	Boston U	NGUYEN, CLINTON	Boston U	URSO, JACOB	Southern New Hampshire U
CHEN, MICHELLE	Boston U	HYNDS, CHRISTIANA	Bentley U	NGUYEN, THINH PHUOC	Boston C	VALCARCE, BLANCA	Reed C
CHEN, STELLA	Boston U	IMAHIEROBO, DANIEL	Boston C	NGUYEN, VY	Bowdoin C	VILAR, PEDRO B.	C of P&H Sciences, MA
CHERTOV, MICKAEL	Clark U	ISRAEL, LESHEMAH A.	Carnegie Mellon U	NIELSEN, ANNIKA	Harvard U	VO, ANDY	Yale U
CHEUNG, ALEXANDER	Bentley U	JACKSON, REBECCA	Fitchburg State U	NOJECHOWICZ, MAYA	Haverford C	VYSHEDSKY, DAVID	UMass Amherst
CHU, PHILIP	U.S. Air Force	JARAMILLO, BRAYAN	Columbia U	ODONNELL, RORY	Boston C	WALSH, CAITLIN	UMass Dartmouth
CHUNG, DYLAN JAMES	Boston U	JEANETTI, VICTORIA	U of New Hampshire	OHOLLERAN, JAMES	UMass Boston	WANG, LENA	Boston U
CLEMONS, KHADEEJAH	Howard U	JOHNSON, MADELEINE	Bryn Mawr C	OKUBO, KENSHIN	Boston U	WASHINGTON, BRYANNA	Framingham State U
CLIFFORD, JONATHAN	Lasell C	JOSIAHFAEDUWO, XIA	Boston C	OMOROGHOMWAN, VANESSA	Boston C	WELLS, KYLE	UMass Amherst
CLIFFORD, TIMOTHY	Boston C	JOYCE, TATIANA	Tufts U	ONDREJKO, JONATHAN	Boston U	WHALEN, JAMES	UMass Lowell
COLE, SAMUEL	Emmanuel C	KAPUZA, MALCOLM	Boston U	ONEIL, KATHERIN	New York U	WHITTEMORE, BRIAN M.	Bunker Hill C C
COLEMAN, ELIZABETH	Bunker Hill CC	KEENAN, CHRISTOPHER JAMES	Norwich U	OPPONG-YEBOAH, EMMANUEL	Connecticut U	WILSON, JAMES PARKER	Wesleyan U
COLSON LEANING, DUSTIN	Eckerd C	KEHOE, MATTHEW	UMass Amherst	OPPUS, JUSTIN	UMass Amherst	WOHN, LAURA C.	Boston U
CONCANNON, KRISTIN	Boston U	KELLY, LAUREN E	Clark U	PALOMINO, MELISSA	Bunker Hill C C	WONG, CINDY	Boston C
CONNELLY, RYAN	Saint Anselm C	KELLY, MARIE	Providence C	PANDEY, AKSHAT	UMass Amherst	WONG, MATTHEW	Pace U
CONNOLLY, ASHLEY	Framingham State U	KENNEALLY, CLAUDIA	UMass Amherst	PARADIS, GABRIEL P.	UMass Lowell	WONG, RAYMOND R	U of Chicago
COPLIN, RANDY	UMass Amherst	KIRBY, DEVIN	Temple U	PEARSON, CAITLYN JOY	Boston U	WRIGHT, SAMUEL	School of Design, RI
CRUZ, ROGER DAVID	Boston C	KO, DAVID	UMass Amherst	PERRY, SHEMIA	C of P&H Sciences, MA	WU, LILY	Tufts U
CRUZ, TAIOMI	Boston U	KWONG, AMY L	UMass Amherst	PHAM, BERNADETTE	UMass Amherst	XHUXHA, JUXHIN	UMass Boston
CUIPYLO-WATKINS, TIBERIUS	UMass Amherst	KWONG, CECILIA	UMass Amherst	PHAN, JONATHAN	UMass Amherst	YE, BILL	UMass Amherst
CUIPYLO-WATKINS, ZOE	Boston U	LA, KEVIN	Bentley U	PHAN, LISA L	Suffolk U	YE, JAMIE	Boston U
CULBERT, MEGAN M	Merrimack C	LABECK, CAMERON J	Ursinus C	PICARD, SHAITA	Boston U	YETMAN, KEVIN W.	Northeastern U
DAGOSTINO, NICHOLAS	Colby C	LAFFEY, TAYLOR M	Boston C	POLIZZI, ZACHARY	UMass Amherst	YU, JENNIFER	Boston U
DALUSMA, JESSICA	Boston C	LAFOND, RAISHA	UMass Boston	POON, RAYMOND	Boston C	YU, NATALYN REGINA	Boston C
DANG, DO D.	Brandeis U	LAM, MARY	UMass Amherst	PRENTIS, LAUREN	UMass Amherst	ZAREMSKI, KELLY	Boston U
DARCY, DECLAN F	Georgia IT	LAMBERGS, ELZA T	C of William and Mary	PRINCIPI, MICHELLE M	Boston C	ZHANG, ANNIE	UMass Amherst
DEANGELO, JOSEPH	Colby C	LIASSO-HARRIER, ADRIANA	UMass Amherst	RADAFERNANDEZ, STEVE	New York IT	ZHANG, WAYNE	UMass Amherst
DEBARROS, ROMINDA M.	C of Liberal Arts, MA	LAYNE, SHAMIEKA	Fordham U	RAINER, KATIE	Harvard U	ZHANG, XI	Wellesley C
DELACRUZ, BARBARA	Boston U	LEE, ALICE	Tufts U	RAKOW, WILLIAM	Saint Michaels C	ZHAO, AMY YEN HUNG	Northeastern U
DELGADO, RICARDO	Regis C	LEE, GINA	Bridgewater State U	RALEIGH, MICHAEL	Boston U	ZHAO, HELEN	Harvard U
DENG, FIONA YUEN TING	Bentley U	LEE, MABEL	Boston C	RAMIREZ, CRYSTAL	Wentworth IT	ZHAO, KELLY YUN	Boston U
DENG, HAIYU	McGill U	LENDER, JANIQUE	Howard U	RAMOS, JERRY A.	Boston U	ZHU, CHRISTINE	C of P&H Sciences, MA
DENG, LINDA	Rochester IT	LEUNG, MICHAEL	UMass Amherst	REARDON, ELIZABETH	Regis C	ZHUANG, MICHAEL	Worcester Polytechnic I
DESALVO, MICHAEL	UMass Amherst	LI, HARRY	Northeastern U	REGIS, CATIENNA	U of Hartford	ZIMMERMANN, LAUREN	Trinity C
DINARDO, LAURA F	Yale U	LI, QUENTIN	Rochester IT	REDA, PETER	UMass Amherst	ZOU, NANCY	UMass Amherst
DING, YIZHEN	McGill U	LI, RAYMOND W	Boston U	REZENDES, DENIS	Babson C	ZULUAGA, BRYAN	Boston C
DIOF, GABE	Harvard U	LI, XINLAN	Harvard U	RICE, EMMA	Bucknell U		
DOHERTY, NORA	Plymouth State U	LIANG, SANDY	Harvard U	RIDDICK, BRIA	Boston U		

SENIOR SPOTLIGHTS

John Margaris



By **MIKE TOMASINI, I**
SPORTS EDITOR

I met the love of my life, John Margaris, at the outset of our sixie year at Boston Latin School. In the beginning, he and I were merely train buddies. We bonded over crazy hijinks on the red line and Jake Urso’s ridiculous but wildly entertaining tales of hockey, girls and hockey girls. Six years later, I truly cannot name a single person that I have more admiration for than John.

What can I say about John that everyone doesn’t already know? As one of the biggest celebrities of the BLS Music Department, John has a reputation that precedes him. To clue you in, let me remind you: he just got back a few weeks ago from a countrywide musical tour with Kris Allen, winner of the eighth American Idol season. But what you might not know about John is this: the man enjoys long walks on

the beach, serenading his lady friends and inventing new and creative names for male bonding time (my personal favorite is “bro-some”). I recently was informed that John holds the world record of being the most oblivious man to the plenitudes of women who are in love with him. But relax, ladies; he’s off the market anyways. And if any of you try to take him away from me, you’re going to have a tough time explaining to the world just what happened to your face.

John also holds the world record for most dramatic physical change over a single haircut. Mr. Margaris went from vagrant musical man to veritable stud with a few expert snips of the shears. Had he cut it all off, who knows? Maybe he would have turned into a Greek god. Most importantly, however, let us not forget the su-

preme moral, ethical and religious zeal that John imposes upon his own life. Although, for the record, if procrastination were a sin, well, John would probably be in hell already. I took so much time to write this spotlight not because of the extra effort I put in (sorry John, I did my best) but because I had to honor John’s principle of not touching an assignment until about a week after it is due. Yet, like John, I’ll probably get away with it.

John, you are one of my closest friends. You have helped me through thick and thin. Whether we’re having man time with Dan Truong or vegging on the couch watching Lord of the Rings, it has always been worthwhile. Good luck at Berklee College of Music next year. Everyone is rooting for you, and we all look forward to buying your first album in a couple of years.

Leisa Loan



By **MONET DUGAN, I**
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Have you seen Leisa Loan walking around the hallways or sitting at her praefect post on Day 1 during R1? If you haven’t, then you are missing out on a tremendous opportunity. Leisa Marie Antoinette (yes, this is her real confirmation name) Loan is one of the greatest people I have ever encountered. You can usually hear us screaming to each other It’s Always Sunny in Philadelphia quotations (the proper word we learned from Mr. Sanford in ninth grade), or quoting our own selves 99 percent of the time. She has an “I dun care, I do what I want” attitude that makes her stand out even when she isn’t wearing her red and black cheetah pants or her K-SWISS sneakers. Leisa is a determined and genuine person, and I’m sure that if you’re her friend, you know you will never find another person like her.

One of my very first encounters with Leisa was in the seventh grade. We were waiting for our math teacher to open the door for us. I started to sing a song known

as “Afternoon Delight.” Then a girl with a hilarious jelly bean t-shirt came up to me and started singing along. That girl was Leisa, and we have been best friends for six years now. I don’t know what I would do without her. She has made my years at Boston Latin School so amazing. She has done so much for me and for the community of BLS, and I could never thank her enough.

For the past three years, Leisa has been a part of the BLS chapter of Invisible Children. For the past two years, she has been an officer of the club. When she is not helping the suffering children of Uganda, she is singing her heart out. The first time I heard Leisa sing a song from The Little Mermaid in seventh grade, I will admit that I cried a little. Her voice is a mix between Fergie and Jesus. She is the songbird of her generation. Since the ninth grade, Leisa has sung and danced her amazing box step with jazz hands in the BLS Show Choir. She has sung in the Wolfettes since tenth grade. Leisa also placed

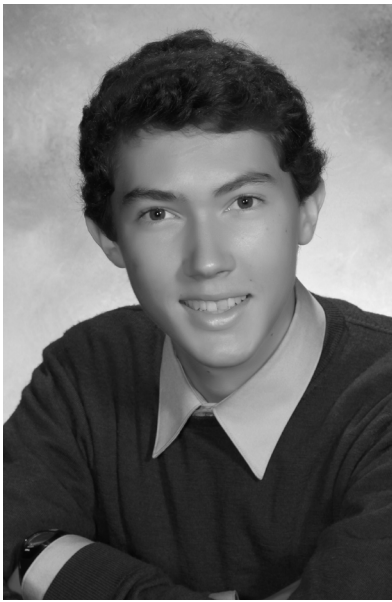
third in the A.S.I.A. Sing-Off earlier this year. Her voice is an amazing gift with which she was granted, and it is something she should be very proud of. If she isn’t proud, I am glad to say that I am proud for and of her.

The day Leisa received her acceptance letter into the musical theater program at Marymount Manhattan College was one of the happiest days for her. Since we are basically the same person, I was extremely happy that I was sitting in her kitchen when she opened that very thin envelope that she at first thought was a rejection letter. I know she will do great in college and she will become one of the best Broadway (New York, not Southie) actresses around. I will be sure to have front row seats to her first performance.

Lastly, I just want to thank Leisa for always being there for me. You’re the best.

Congratulations, Ponyboy! I know you’re going to do great next year. I lahv ya so mach! <3 (^-^)

Miles Grover



By **MATHILDE GAUTHIER**
MONTPETIT, I
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

I think – without exaggeration – that everyone who knows Miles Grover has been in love with him for at least a couple seconds. It’s easy to see why; he is charming, funny and passionate, has excellent hair and gives surprisingly satisfying hugs for such a bony person. When I first technically met him in seventh grade (homeroom 232!), I had no idea how amazing he was. He was quiet, kind of shy and generally the butt of jokes like, “Haha, Miles, your name is spelled like the Latin word for soldier!” Sixies are hilarious. I’ll forever remember his, “Superman moment,” so to speak. He got up in front of Ms. Walker’s Reading Comprehension class and gave an incredibly funny speech about Hermes’ life. I don’t even remember what he said – all I remember is laughing so hard that I cried. At that moment, I knew we were destined to be friends.

Now for the obligatory recap of Miles’ interests and extracurriculars; his main extracurricular, as I’m sure many of you have noticed, is being a hipster. But in the best

possible way, not the annoying, self-righteous, overly-ironic way. He has also run track and cross-country for Boston Latin School for the past five years, looking fabulous in his short-shorts along the way. He plays clarinet in Concert and Football Bands, takes Advance Placement Studio Art and is better than everyone else (sorry, Sam). He spends enough money at J.P. Licks to single-handedly keep it afloat for a year and has a paid volunteer job (that’s right – paid volunteer) at the New England Aquarium.

Ocean creatures are Miles’ passion. He wants to be Head Ocean Explorer (or something like that) for National Geographic one day. He can tell you anything and everything you ever wanted to know about fish: where they come from, where they’re going, how they’re transported, how they’re feeling, what they eat and whether you should eat them (for the record: no shrimp, swordfish or tuna). Miles is the only person I know who is unfazed by Gisele Bundchen visiting the Aquarium but can be put in a state of

bliss for an entire evening because he saw a fish change colors. He wrote his college essay about an isopod molt. Do I need to say more?

Miles has been one of my best friends for almost five years, and the times I’ve spent with him have been significantly better than the times I’ve spent without him. For that reason, if none other, I’m happy I awkwardly sat next to him in eighth grade Latin. If it weren’t for Miles, I probably would have perished at some point in Pre-calculus, so I basically owe him my life. My only consolation for having to leave BLS is that at least we’ll be staying in the same city, so we can relive the best parts of our years here together.

P.S. Miles, I’m sorry for making everyone think we’re dating.

P.P.S. Follow his tumblr (because he’s a hipster, remember?): [burenvanmartin.tumblr.com](#).

P.P.P.S. Now I’ve just got too many postscripts... Hawkward.

Nick D'Agostino



By **BRIAN MAHONEY, I**
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

He goes by the nickname “Dagger” or his alter ego “The Poof.” He listens to bands you have never heard of and enjoys them. He runs a sub-five minute mile, in practice. He is the fastest kid in school and captain of the Track and Cross Country teams, and he is deathly allergic to peanut butter.

He is Nick D’Agostino.

You’ve probably met Nick at one point in your time here. If you haven’t, I have to say you’ve really been missing something. I have had the pleasure of knowing Nick since sixie year, but I didn’t truly get to meet the kid until I joined his track team. Since eighth grade track, Nick has definitely grown. He has matured too – a little. Nick is a man of many talents, of which I

can only name a few good ones. I can tell you that he runs like the wind. In fact, he runs so well that come this fall, he will be running on Colby College’s Cross Country Squad. There was a time when he wasn’t a DCL all-star, but that was long ago. Now he is, without a doubt, the fastest cat in school.

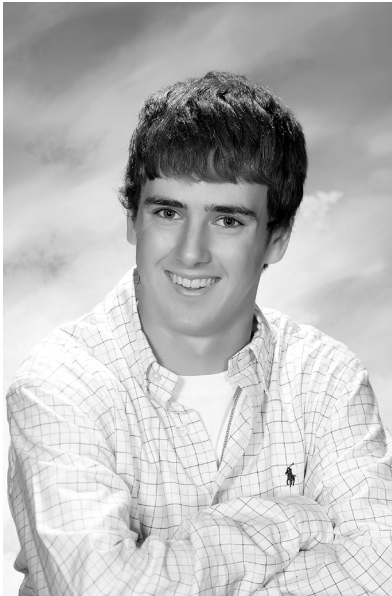
Another trait of Nick’s is his vast wealth of cinematographic knowledge. In short, he’s a movie buff. The man quotes “Anchorman” like scripture. He even has survived countless film encounters with Nicholas Cage. This doesn’t diminish his literary diversity either. He has many leather bound books, reading everything from Kerouac to Steinbeck. Who’s Kerouac? You don’t know?

Nick is a guy who’s always there. Whether he needs to borrow a book or take your food, he’ll be there. He is also a guy who’s always there for you. He can always be counted on to join in song, even if he’s no Sinatra.

Although he is not the most interesting man in the world, Nick is still a great friend. He’s there to laugh at your bad jokes and make sure you don’t say them to other people. He’s a friend of everyone he meets, and rightfully so. He’s an all-around great guy, and it’s been great running and gunning with this crazy guy for these last few years.

So if you see Nick around in the next few weeks, say hello and make sure to wish him a “Happy Birthday.”

Ryan Connelly



By Jonathan Clifford, I
Contributing Writer

The man. Everyone already knows that about Ryan Connelly, and quite frankly, it is his most important quality. Many of Ryan’s friends already know his life story, but now is the appropriate time for the public to learn about the man who is Ryan Connelly. In no time, he will be playing Major League Baseball.

Ryan was born in 1992 as the first and only son to his very proud parents, Noreen (a saint) and Mike Connelly (author of 10 bestselling sports novels, with number 11 on the way). I had the privilege of meeting “Ryco” for the first time in Mr. Redd’s homeroom. At first, I did not understand why a 12-year-old would wear clothing from Baby Gap, but as I got to know Ryan, I realized that he was a child. As age began catching up to Ryan, however, he needed a new wardrobe, and it has expanded to a variety of v-neck and striped t-shirts.

As his six years at Boston Latin

School are coming to a close, Ryan’s athletic accomplishments are worthy of a Hall of Fame induction. A dominant power forward and goal scorer, Ryan put the soccer team on his back and carried them to their limited number of victories each year. Ryan looks to lead the Varsity baseball team to its second consecutive playoff berth. Ryan was "too good" for Junior Varsity, so he was immediately put on the Varsity squad upon entering the ninth grade. Since then, he has, and will forever be, a legend in the outfield, compared to the likes of Jacoby Ellsbury, diving for fly balls, and Benny “the Jet” Rodriguez on the base path. Every time Ryan hits a home run, he jogs around the bases while taunting the other team, and then when he gets to home, he walks over to his dad, shakes his hand and says, "You’re welcome."

Over the course of the last year, Ryan has overcome many off-the-field issues as he lives to one day play Major League Base-

ball. His love of the Chinese culture and his bond with Dr. Chiu have both shown tremendous growth throughout the year. When he is not too busy playing baseball or being the man, Ryan can be seem driving around in the luxurious Range Rover of one Mike Connelly. Every girl takes notice and screams “RYYYANNN” in that classic tone that draws his attention.

When Ryan’s behind the wheel of the Range Rover, cars move out of the way, not only because the man is coming through, but because they are terrified of his awful driving.

In September, Saint Anselm’s College will be lucky enough to add this future MLB prospect to their baseball program. Maybe he will get drafted after one season or maybe he will prove to be the ultimate team player and go down in history as the best college baseball player ever. I don’t know what the future holds, but I do know that Ryan Connelly is the man.

Emily Berardi



By Emily Burns, I
& Jonlyn Englert, I
Contributing Writers

Raised on the mean streets of Roslindale, where Paddy Wagons are known to frequent, was the youngest child of Giovanni and Kathy B. Rumors, spread of a towering lass with golden curls on her head and a canon for an arm. Emily Berardi. So overpowering as a youngster, she was deemed a “hazard” by the Parkway Youth Softball League and thus banned from toeing the rubber. To this day, we still debate whether her bandanas were the real “hazard.” The phenom honed her skills and went on to terrorize the Dual County League (DCL). If you have ever attended a girls basketball game, which most of you probably haven’t, you’d be sure to find Emily, a captain and league All-star, knocking down 3’s, gunning full court passes, sinking her foul shots and cleaning the glass (or sometimes mopping up the floor). For every minute on the clock, she pushed herself and gave 100 percent on every shot and play.

This seasoned veteran, a six-year varsity

player and now a captain, is well-known for her softball prowess. Berardi, a DCL All-star, regularly launches the ball to the woods of Daisy Field, aka “The Thunder Dome,” and mows down opponents ata the plate. She is also known to send the ball deep into the trees of “The Frank” (LOLJK). As a testament to her versatility and drive, Emily took up a new sport going into senior year and practiced tirelessly over the summer (between slushies). Taking countless trips to the range, her putts improved and drives to the green soared. Along with finding success on the links, she also found love and learned to drive. Unfortunately, the love was unrequited due to his “flow” bringing him to the pros. As for the driving, it was only a golf cart. All in all, the fall provided Emily with memories and an appreciation for a completely new sport. Did we mention that she does all of this while maintaining a stellar GPA? We’re convinced there’s an identical twin working behind the

scenes. You probably wouldn’t know any of this from talking to Emily, as she is one of the most humble people around. After six years of watching her hairstyles change from an Afro to curls (her acquired nickname) to even completely straight, we also had the pleasure of getting to know a kindhearted, hilarious and driven girl. Next year, she will be bringing her talents to both the diamond and classroom of Wheaton College where she plans to major in classics and continue to play ball. Meanwhile, she will continue to chase her aspirations of becoming Mrs. Justin Drew Bieber, a dream she shares with her five-year-old niece. But hey, “Nobody’s perfect,” right, Em? Our conclusion? She may have the knees of a 75-year-old and pipes comparable to those of Sara Bareilles, but her sense of humor, dependability and dedication to everything she does, are unmatched. We wish her the best of luck and know that she will have as much success as she has had at Latin. Go get ‘em EB!

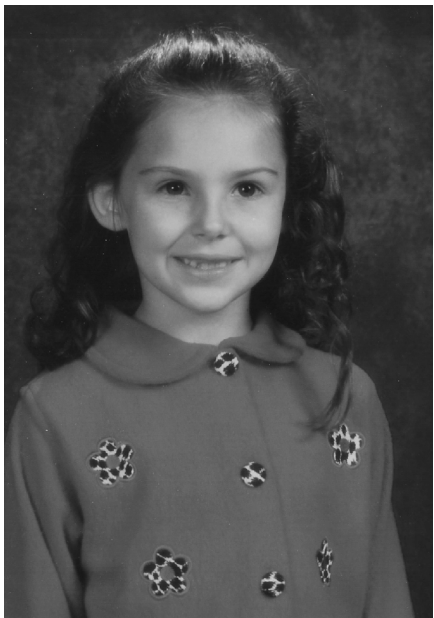
Ciarán Stefan Froehlich O’Faolu-
acts, scats, sings right on cue,
and timpani strongly percusses.
He’s most famous of BLS Rhinoceroses.
Loves history, bio; recites German too.

He is full of aplomb
And of salad is fond.
He’ll be going cross-town
To that school of renown,
Where he’ll learn how to blast the H-Bomb.

We love you! Ma, Dad and Róisín

Congratulations Anni!

Love
Mom,
Dad, and
Erik



Aislinn, it seems like just yesterday you were starting kindergarten, and now you are graduating from BLS. We’re so proud of you and know that you will be successful at UMass, and in life! Congratulations!!

Love always,
Mom, Dad & Meaghan

SENIOR SURVEY

Class of 2011 Senior Survey

Best Memory

"am I ready for college?"/32 crew + Tatiana
"Friday Night with the girls"
"He owns...a tramp...OMG I will HAVE SO MUCH FUN!"
"I am Chuck Bass"
"I'm a box. You're a box"
10th Grade LS Game
11th grade Chinese class, Ian and Remy acting like rainstorms in English class
11th grade English w/Pedro, Fiona, Devon & Dirty D
2011 Hockey playoffs after coming back with a broken knee
32 charter & George Wright
32 Charter Bus & "Am I ready for college?" - Raphy Riordan
32 charter bus, chocolate sauce
69 on my Bio I reproduction test
8th Grade
8th grade/9th grade
9 hour train ride to D.C.
9 hour train ride to DC 2011 adventures with friends :) alcohol fires in Izzo's lab
All of the epic party buses! all the laughs I've shared with my friends throughout the years
anything that ever happened in the blackbox
AP AHHHHHT w/MR HAAARISSES
AP Art
April break 2011
Art class
Art History NY Trip!!!
Art History Trip to NYC 2011
Asia night 2011
ASIA Night 2011 <3
Asian Night
Asian Night 2011
Asian Night 2011!! and Football band!! all my wonderful friends!
BAHA
Baha '11 G
Baha 2011
Baha 2011
Baha 2011, senior 2011, Gio's, homeroom 230 sitting next to Marie in Dr. James's class
BAHA!!!
Bahamas
Bahamas 2011

Bahamas 2011!
BAHAMAS!
Bahamas!!/Nationals '09
Baystate 2010
Baystates 2009
beating AB
Beating LS in hockey
Big Band New York trip
Blue Man Group and performing in the dining hall
Boy's Soccer Bus
Boys State
C.S. with Bilodeau
Cafe de Lulu/Panera
campaign speech
can't remember
Cave-diving with the BLS
Swim Team
Convincing Dr. Karydas there was a cat in her class
D.C. '11
Danvidnick
DC trip
DC Trip!
DC Trip!!!
DC Trip; Asian Night 2011!
DCL All-Star golf tournament
Drinking that thermometer
Driving Coachie's car
4/27/2010, beating AB
Eargasm by EPSN
Eastern Europe
Eastern Europe
Eastern Europe '10
Eastern Europe '10
Eastern Europe '10
Eastern Europe '11
Eastern Europe '11
Eastern Europe 2010 and
Seevak Fellowship
Eastern Europe 2010!
Eastern Europe 2011
Eastern Europe 2011
Eastern Europe 2011
Eastern Europe 2011
Eastern Europe 2011!!
Eastern Europe trip!
Eastern Europe, '11
Eastern Europe, homeroom 231, homeroom 201
Eastern Europe... or some-
thin'
EE 2010
EE 2011...durr
Emily Berardi's dress up
every day in Simoneau's class
every day with my friends
Every day with my friends
every second spent with

friends
every single day with Wil-
liam Rakow
February 7th 2009
Football band--GET SOME
football games
Friday Crew
Fridays at the Galleria
getting captain
getting into my top school
Getting into Yale
getting those acceptance
letters!
Gio's
going on the roof with Gio
Graduation
graduation
graduation
hacking computers after
Register
Half Days
Halloween with Jasmine
06.11.10
hanging out in Flynn's of-
fice!
hanging out in Starbucks
after school
hanging out with friends
Hanging out with my
friends #loud black girl
crew
having "Happy Birthday"
sung to me by 47 awesome
people our last night in
Europe
Having cops come to my
party, allowing it to go on
and taking a beer before
leaving
Homeroom 018's daily per-
formances for Ms. Kelley
Homeroom in 237 with
Kevin
Hoof Arted
Humanities: watching
Amanda pregame, Linda &
her food, Eliza's accents &
death kitten
Humarock, Disney, Art
Hist NY Trip
Hypnotist Show
ice cream with Mr. Akeson
JCL States 2011
junior prom
Junior Prom
Junior Prom & Swine Flu
Vacation
Junior Prom (Brayn Jara-
millo's dancing!)
junior prom 2010
junior year friends
Karma Police in Berlin

Keke Kathy Bria and Taomi
Kicking a gamewinning
Fieldgoal against Bedford
killing Kerry Hu and Mike Z
in AP CS
Las Vegas with homeboy
Steve
Lee Huang
life before BLS
Lillian Hexter
Lint rolling Mr. Harris' face
because he was covered in
glitter from prank
LOL.
Making RySny laugh at one
of my jokes
Making the "cat collage"
Marina's Xena War Cry
May 14th 2008 - Found my
other half
May 2011
Meeting Brittany Miller
meeting Casey go go
meeting my best friends
meeting people that changed
my life
Michelle's I.N.T. :) <3 Asian
Night 2011
Mickey Mouse fun with Dr.
Chu
missed track bus with my
besties for six years straight
Montreal
Montreal
Montreal 2011 :D
Montreal 2011 With Thu
Tran
Montreal!!!!
MONTREAL...Oh Canada!
Mr. Bilodeau's math class =>
Mr. Simoneau being born
Ms. Pagos
Ms. Spencer's Class
Musical practice
my 18th birthday party
(thanks to all the white boys
who came)
NYC with Art History
and Washington, DC with
Facing
Panera Fridays with the
notebook crew
pantsing Mike Tomasini in
front of Sarah and Maria...
then getting punched in the
face
Performing w/ Wolftones @
Winter Concert
physics 1 with Mr. South-
wick
Physics II Canobe Lake
Field Trip

playing Mafia at Vivian's
house
pool parties; party buses;
Mr. Hibbard thinking Aded
doesn't know English
Poop Universities glorious
3-on-3 run
Prom
pulling an all-nighter in
Times Square
Qualifying for states with the
boys 4x800
que te'ing
Rally 2010, Homeroom 201
Raphy's house with the 32
crew/Panera Fridays
Realizing that I had no
homework
riding down the hall on Mr.
Flynn's cart! <3 Flynnettes!
Ruby's wind turbine imita-
tion
Saratoga 2011
Schmidt
sea TURTLE 2011 with
Michelle Chen, roses and a
tree, a fountain and 4th of
July fireworks
senior year
SENIOR YEAR
Senior Year (DC Powderpuff
Rally Day)
senior year with friends!
senior year!!
Senior year, Finaly
Senior Year/Proms
Senor Frogs!!!!
Simabro! AKA Mr. Assist-
ments
Singing "Afternoon Delight"
outside Rm 224 circa 2005
singing in the stairwell with
Charig
singing on the soccer bus
with Jake
Snow days
Snow days
Snow days 2011
Spain 2011
Spanish 3 w/ Mr. Salgado
Spelunking With Swim
Team
Spending late nights in the
city, with friends
Spring Break Montreal!
States with the softball team
Summer 2008
swine flu week
Swine Vacation
swine vacation, homeroom
2011
swine week

swine week
Swinecation
Taming the Caded Lions in
the 3-on-3 tourney
Telling him how I truly feel
that date with a dork
that night
that night with your... :)
the "that's what she said"'s
with Devin McDonagh
The cave
The day I transformed from
an awkward caterpillar into a
magnificent butterfly
the great relationship I devel-
oped w/ the Cravens after not
liking them
the hilarious moments in
class; teachers' epic state-
ments
the seventeen day Christmas
vacation '08
The Wrath of the Gods '09
Theater Class in 8th Grade
there are quite a few good
ones, maybe the parties
This one time at band camp
I...
Thursday chill day
Thursday chill day
Thursday chill day
Thursday Chill Day
Thursday chilldays
TIKA!; Sporecle in AP Stats;
sixie year; band
TILT ANGEL
Tilt Angel
traipsing around DC with
William, Lauren, Bianca, and
Mike
Vampires!
Wave Day
When I Que te'd one of
Ja'Nique's Que te's
When Kevin Gribaudo ad-
mitted I was funny
When Megan's lip got stuck
b/w her teeth at bball <3
when Mr. Keel broke that
yardstick
whirlpool at the annual pool
party
win nationals
winning prize declamation....
twice
Winter 2008
Wizarding World of Harry
Potter
Wolfettes
Wolfettes.
working with Paige
XC '09/'10 XC Championships

Congratulations to Allison Florentino



Love,
Mom, Dad, Meagan and Caitlin



Congratulations,
Anya!

We are so proud of all your hard work and accomplishments.
We know that you have a bright future ahead of you and hope that you always follow your dreams.

Love you,
Mom and Dad

SENIOR SURVEY

Worst Memory

"All I Can See" "all I can see" project "All I Can See" Project "All I Can See" project (nothing) (nothing) 10.22.10 103—for 3 consecutive years 10th grade chem 10th grade chemistry 10th grade English 10th Grade english class 10th grade in general 11th grade 11th grade English in 218 3 hour sleeps junior year 8th grade 8th grade 8th grade 8th grade English when I got that awful news 9th grade 9th grade 9th grade 9th grade English 9th grade Spanish, Room 124 9th-12th A certain french teacher as 8th grade homeroom teacher A certain Latin teacher no longer here Aislinn Twohig passing out behind me in Bio I all girls' bathrooms locked but two All I can see project all of the drama all those long nights Almost destroying our friend-ship Almost failing sixie year with straight A's with Mr. Haritos Annoying people, World His-tory I Any encounter with a certain math teacher any game against Newton South anything not Schmidt AP Bio. Sorry Bobby Akes. AP Calc Test . . . Sorry Mr. Veiga AP Chem AP Environmental Science	test AP French AP Vergil Asian Night averill backhanding Alex at lunch, sixie year Being Alive Being attacked by the monkey while in my nudy-pants in a bathroom in Germany being friends with them being immobile and sick on February break 2011 Being laughed at by a group of people being stressed out all the time Blowing the best shot I had BLS '05-11 BLS Football '10 Calculus Class car accident :(Chem1 chemistry in 10th grade chemistry in 10th grade chemistry in 324 Chemistry in 324 Chinese College Admission decisions college process, physics Death threats on the charter sixie year dislocating my big toe Dislocating my knee in Fanueil Hall Doing poorly on my Last Dec-lamation Dr. Karydas telling me that I was a mess Dr. Yu talking to me because "I cheated!" drama Earth Science with a certain someone eating a donut from the gym floor Either 10th or 7th grade Elton John English 10th grade English class 11th grade English in 210 Every day eighth grade Every day I got no sleep	every day of 8th grade... Every moment in Latin class every single day Failing my first declamation failing that 20 page paper I wrote in 8th grade Fat Matt at Frog Pond finding out Blake Griffin's haitian from Deondre finding out that a girl on the swimteam pees in the pool finding out why I never want to be like my father Foreign Policy class Forgetting to do homework French French Class French class French five, All i can see project French with a certain teacher who is no longer here Geometry Getting blamed for making someone cut themselves -_- Getting bullied in the 7th grade getting caught by Bobby Akes getting jumped...twice Getting mad at Mike Chen trying to make a dramatic exit but ended up falling getting my first C getting posted Getting ready for college with Jori getting rushed on at sixie year lunch table Getting worms thrown in my face by Nacho getting yelled at by Mrs. Holm Greek class guild semi finals run having a neck brace Having kidney stones...3 times having my blouse open & have my goods seen by library/field trip having my life fall apart junior year heartbreak and crying for days	afterwards immature high schoolers January 22nd car crash January 2nd Car Crash January 2nd car crash June 23rd, 2010 Junior Jazz band Junior prom Junior prom junior year junior year classes Junior Year's Drama knee injury LAST DAY Last day of 9th grade in the common late April/ early may Junior year LATIN Latin 9th grade Latin Class Latin, 9th grade listening to Ms. Kirkpatrick's liberal propoganda Losing my best friend losing my friend Doug in Ve-gas losing my friends March SAT's married to Quentin Li meeting kinky loser missing the home game bus and running to Millenium Montreal Ms. McGuigan's project Ms. Rhodes catching me pass-ing a note my best friend leaving my conscious would not allow me to go into my repressed memories My dress ripping at Junior Prom my father dying in 9th grade My first girlfriend my sixie wardrobe, 9th grade Spanish, morning charter bus Naked old women in Macbeth movie in Sanford's class 'Nam (the horror!) NHS Inductions Nike... just do it No more Step Squad None	not being a senior! And being rejected from NHS for reasons that cannot be controlled by me not being able to que te that day Not getting into my 1st choice not getting into top choice :(Not having a ski trip Not having snow days one day in Latin Honors when I sobbed for 40 minutes Panicking about my lip stuck in my gap teeth...Yikes Jonlyn Parents' Divorce Physics honors/All I Can See Project Physics II Playing NS realizing I'm never going to play football again realizing that I couldn't pay for the college of my dreams Realizing you can't afford the college of your dreams rejection letters from colleges rejections from college research paper Research Papers Research papers! ripping my pants on a fence Room 218 in Junior Year Room 330 SATs with 103 degree fever SATs/College process Saturday mornings Senior Night 09 Seventh Grade sixie year sixie year sixie year sixie year my bag opening on the stairs Sixie year snowstorm sophomore year Spanish 5 Honors spraining my ankle Spraining my ankle in Berlin Spring/Summer 2010 studying for FRQs in APUSH even though I always failed studying for SATs stupid lungs...	Suffering from family drama in 10th and 11th grade swinecation taking the bus home with Ian... and Sharon, a.k.a. Spongebob! tenth grade (womp womp) that thing I did the Arbsss the day I realized after three years YSIT, that I was actually bad at improv the iPod incident this school. Those two months of humani-ties throwing up in the locker room Too many Tore my hip unwanted hickies Vampire Scandal lol Vanessa kicking me so hard I backflipped Walking to a boys' bathroom thinking it was for girls watching everything fall apart before my eyes Watching the puck cross the line Watching the sunrise as I finish my 40 page AP Bio project What memory? when Andres had swine flu When I saw those Que te's downtown with Janique when John's mom told me her famous cake would go right to my thighs When Mr. Akeson made me cry. when Ms. Markiewicz became Ms. Nac When someone touched the still life When track ended wisdom teeth working on common apps and supplements on my 18th birthday World History class World History I world history/hair/prune juice!/ cough You
---	---	--	--	---	---

Well, you made it
Cameron B!
Always knew you
would.

(Thanks for the ulcer)

Congratulations!

Love, M, D, E & G

Congratulations
Dawit!!!

We are proud of your achievement.
Best wishes in accomplishing your
dream.

We Love You Much!!

Mom, Neb, and the rest of the Family.

We're so proud of
our thinking reed,
our shining girl!

Love,

Mom, Dad & Chico

SENIOR SURVEY

Things I Wish I Had Done

a backflip!
A senior prank
Actually learn Italian
Actually liked doing a sport
actually studied for tests
Anything in Freshman and Sophomore year
AP Calculus
AP Language + Comp.
AP Writing
apologize
applied to Harvard
APUSH and FoPo
Art
Art History/opened up earlier
art, gotten approbation, gone to the cave
art, music
Baha...LOLJK
Band
be more outgoing
been in band
been more friendly/made more friends
been more honest with friends and "friends"
been more open and talked to people earlier
been more outgoing
been more outgoing
been nicer to Chris Lydon
been to the cave
Bernied more often
better on my AP concentration
BLS Step Squad
Bom Chicka Wow Wow
broken more rules
Burn one with Mr. Flynn
caress Dylan Chung
challenged Mr. Izzo to a lightsaber

battle
Chamber Choir
chased girls more
cheat on my boyfriend with Jasmine
Cheated more
cheated more to get by
cheated my way to Harvard
cheated on my girlfriend with Kevin Baptista
Cheerleading
chilled in the cave
Chilled on the roof
Chilled with Mr. Harris
climbed to the roof
come out sooner
comrade Stalin
Connections
continued stepping with Step Squad
cut my hair and invested in style sooner
Danced with Tosin
dated an Asian boy
done better in 9th and 10th grades
done better in 9th grade
done this survey seriously, solved world hunger, licked the bathroom floor, gave birth to a unicorn
Eastern Europe
Eastern Europe
Facing History
Facing History
Facing History
Facing History
fight Mike Scannell
Fight someone
flirt with Alice Ly
focused more on school
focused more on what I love and less on my transcript
Football band since sixie year

Fought the Power!
found out who Gossip Girl was
found something I'm passionate about
Foundations of Art
German, AP Writing, AP Gov
go to summer school
go to the cave
go to the cave
go to the cave
Go up to the cave
Gone into the cave
Gone on a senior trip
gone on the roof
Gone to at least 1 football game
gone to Bahamas
gone to Bahamas
Gone to Eastern Europe
gone to Jonathan's pool party
gone to Junior Prom and submit to The Register
Gone to Montreal
gone to more parties
gone to the Bahamas
gone to the cave
gone to the cave
gone to the cave (the secret room)
gone to the moon in 1969 with the Gabster!
gone to the roof
Gone to the roof
Gone to the Roof & Cave
Gone to the roof when I had the chance
gone to the roof, big band
Got my license
Got my license
got slizzer!
gotten better grades
gotten better grades + SAT scores
Gotten to know more people

gotten to know more people sooner, gone on the roof
gotten to school on time so I didn't get 92 tardy detentions
grown my own Funkies
had meeting with the beautiful access man
hand in my schoolwork on time
Hm Hmm Hmm
homework *wink*
HOMEWORK AT LEAST ONCE
hung out in Mr. Forina's class more often
I wish I tasted that soup.
i'd learned how to swim
Join a music group
Join more clubs
Join the tennis team
Joined bz homeroom
joined more clubs
joined more clubs, study more, embellished college applications
joined step squad, taken art, taken facing, tried harder
Joined the jazz band
lived every year like senior year
lived more for myself
Made more friends
Made new friends
Made the friends I had now sooner
make out with Kyle Flattery
Martial arts skit for Asian Night
Met my friends sooner
Met some people earlier
Montreal
more clubs
musicals! learned to sing! econ!
my secret crush
no regrets here : P
Not be afraid of Averil & play bball

not gone to summer school
nothing - I AM CONTENT
Paintball in school
Participated in more clubs
partied harder
partied more
party with different people
passed Latin the first few times
picked up my grades
played a sport at school
played basketball
played bassoon
Public Dec
public dec, make more friends, connections
Public declamation and guidance
volunteering
Pulled the fire alarm
que te'd
Que ted in the cave
que te'd more often
Reached out to more people earlier on
read more
read/slept in class
Said what I should have earlier
See Watson
Show Choir
showed her how much I cared
singlehandedly liberate Libya from the Red Army
ski trip
skip more classes during Senior Year
Skip more Latin classes
Skipped more classes
skipped school more
skipped school more often
skipped school, visited the roof
SLEEP
sleep more

Sleep more
sleep more in class
Sleep over the school
slept
slept earlier
slept...
start volleyball at an earlier age
starting caring earlier
stayed home more
Step Squad
Stolen Ms. Miller's laptop
stressed less, taken Art History, been there for her when she needed me
studied
studied harder freshman and sophomore years
take part in more school clubs
Take Spanish
taken an instrument, swimming, had more fun
Taken any other class besides Taken AP Art
Taken AP Writing
taken AP Writing with Ms. O'Malley
taken art
taken art senior year
Taken Chinese
taken Econ
Taken Facing
Taken Facing History
Taken Facing History
taken Facing History
Taken German
taken Humanities and Foreign Policy
taken more days off/came in late
taken Music Theory I last year
taken over the world
Taken stats

taking German
Talk to more people... I swear there are still people I don't know.
talk to the sexy man from the zone
Talked to more people
The backside of all my Davis homeworks
thrown a coffee at Mr. Haritos
told you that it wasn't sarcasm, Darwin
Tom Brady
track
tried
tried
tried harder
tried harder in everything
Tried harder in high school.. *zZzZz*
tried out for baseball team
tried out for Step Squad
tried out for Step Squad and become white chocolate
tried, not trying was the worst choice ever
TRY, skip more, taken AP stats
vist the cave
Water pong
went to every BLS event
went to the cave
win a state championship
Wolfettes + Step Squad
Won a state title in any sport
won Assassin
Work at Gio's
work harder
worked harder
Worked harder
worked harder freshman and sophomore year
worked harder in 9th grade
worked harder in school, gone to more parties

Things I Wish I Hadn't Done

10th grade
10th grade gym class
2005-2011
8th grade movie project
act like I didn't care
All I can see
AP Bio
AP Biology
AP Calculus
AP Calculus - big mistake
AP Chem
AP Chem, procrastinate
AP Chemistry
AP Computer Science
AP Computer Science, AP Chemistry, and Greek
AP Computer Science, SERIOUS-LY!
AP Euro
AP Euro, let go of that dork
AP French
AP French
AP FRENCH and AP Environmental Science
AP Latin
AP Physics (sorry, Mr. Southwick)
AP Spanish
AP Stats; French
AP Writing
APES
APUS History
ASIA Fashion show
Asian Night Fashion Show
auditorium
Awkward Jokes (TOO MANY!)
be so sick all the time
Be tardy so much... ugh
become a professional procrastinator
become friends with certain 2012

kids
been an idiot in 9th grade
Been impulsive
been in a relationship all senior year.
been late so many times
been nice to all these fake people
been so quiet
been so shy and socially awkward
bitten Kenneth Terry LOL
Blown off so much work
Break my knee
broken Thi Tran's leg
broken up with Leo in 7th grade
calculus
Calculus
calculus
Caved
Cheating
Chem 1
Chemistry 2...
Chemistry and music theory
Chemistry honors
choked people
Chosen the clarinet as my instrument.
come to BLS
come to this school :)
Comrade Stalin
Crash into Mike Scannell on Park Drive
cried during Declamation sixie year
date a 10th grader
dated in school
defenestrated the man in Prague
Did karaoke to "September" by Earth, Wind, and Fire
eat a jelly donut before a 7 mile run
English 10th Grade

ever thought leo was nice or attractive
explore the human body
Facing History
fallen too much in love
flash ALL of show choir
flip off school and lower my GPA significantly, procrastinate
Flipz Pretzel
foreign policy
Foreign Policy
Foreign Policy, gotten Senioritis in 8th grade
forget what happened
fought with my BFF senior year
French
French
French 5
French and Physics II
Gain it all back
get carried away
get the forum taken away in 7th grade...womp.
given up in senior year
gone emo
gone to BLS
gone to IHop after prom
Gone to Junior Prom
gone to summer school
gone to summer school three times
Gotten arrested
gotten caught by Ms. Mooney Teta
sleeping in English
gotten kept back
gotten out so early in assassin
gotten side bangs in 8th grade
gotten those censures jr. year
gotten trapped in an elevator
Greek!

Grizz Mint on 18th birthday
grown my hair out
hooked up with those guys that month
I have no regrets
IRL Derp Cars with the chair carts in the chorus room-sorry Mr. Snyder
Jr. Jazz
junior jazz band for 2.5 years. . . .
kissed....
kissed...
Lady Bligh
LATIN
Latin, chemistry, physics
let Goggles get me in Assassin
Let Michael Jackson die in that knife fight.
liked an idiot
Lost her
mess up ninth grade
Met a man named Sticks.
met Winnie Huang (jk) <3
meth
Meth, Coke, Heroin, Pot
Muddled with the passage of time
nada
New Years '10
no regrets
No regrets
no regrets
no regrets-except Chinese comp.
Non, je ne regrette rien
not gotten a job until senior year.
WAH!
not work hard
nothing
Nothing!
Old grudges
Open House Party

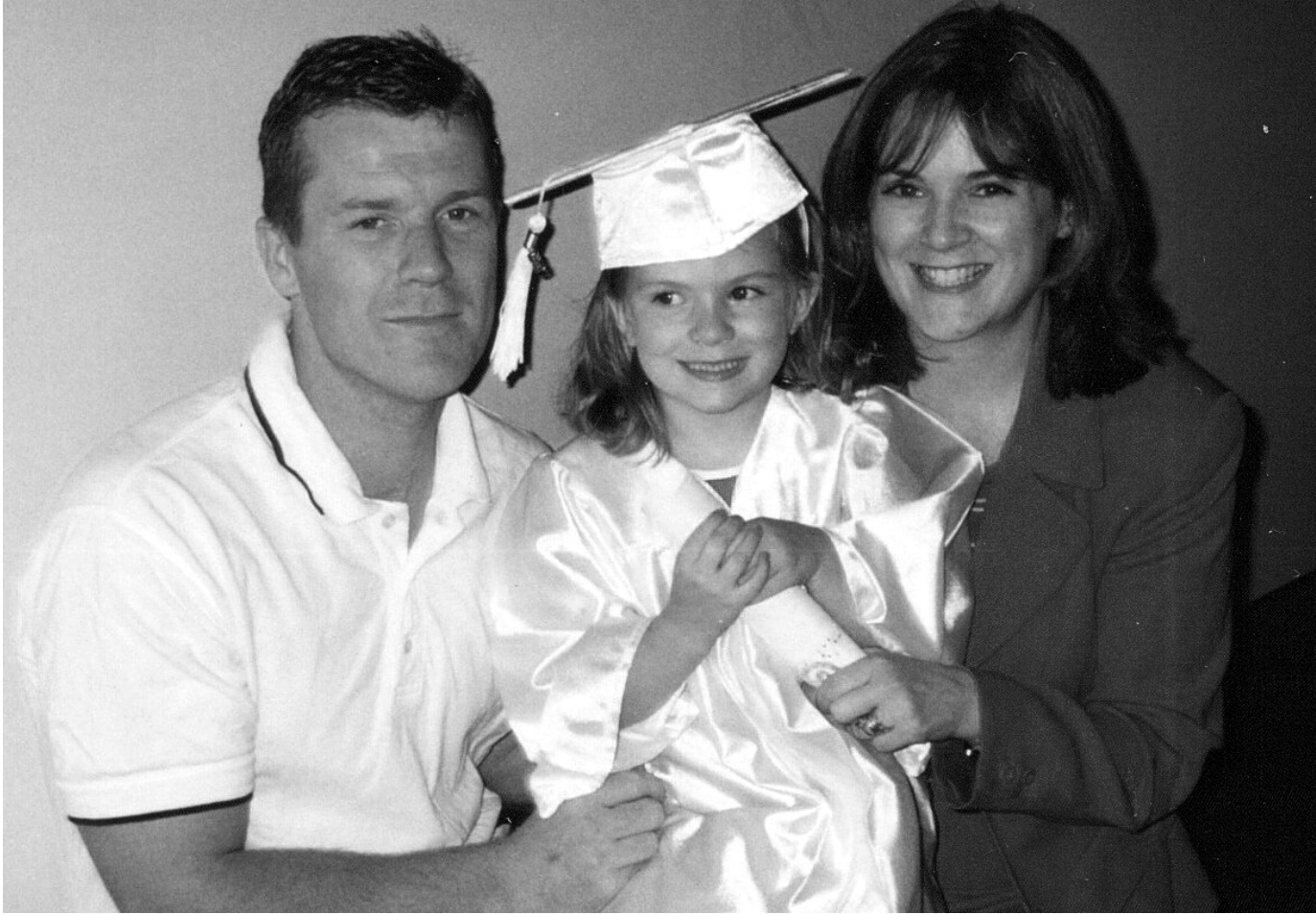
overloaded myself with extracurriculars and ended up with no time for the things that mattered, applied to my top school Early Action with a rushed and crappy application
painted David Hines' nails every math class so I wouldn't have failed
Peed in my closet in the 9th grade
physics
Physics
Physics 2 Honors
Physics I Senior Year
Physics senior year
physics two honors, crew
poop in a urinal
post-prom partay (part of it)
procrastinate
procrastinate but what's done is done
procrastinate, AP Bio
procrastinate, lie
procrastinated
pulled an all nighter before a test
put milanes in the hospital
Que te'd
Que te'd with baggin ellie
quit sports
Replace Casey's lifesavers w/ roids
skipped math in 11th grade association
slack off
Slack off sophomore year/Met certain people & drifted from others
slacked off in french class
slacked off so much junior year
spent so much time on homework
spent the entirety of 8th grade at the Galleria
spread myself out so thin
stood him up

Stressed
stressed so much
stressed so much about college
Sucked at school
take AP Bio
take AP Econ, let a couple of friends perish
take Ap Music Theory
take APUS
take Comp Chinese
take Facing History
take Greek
Take Greek senior year
Take History senior year
Take Physics my Senior year
Taken 4 AP's senior year
Taken a math senior year
taken AP Bio
Taken AP Bio & Physics senior year
taken AP Bio and Calculus
taken AP Biology and AP US History in same year
taken AP Calculus
taken AP Calculus
taken AP Environmental Science with the new teacher
taken AP Euro
taken AP French
Taken AP Latin
taken AP Modern Euro
Taken AP Physics
taken AP Statistics
taken AP stats
Taken AP US History
taken calc
taken calculus
taken foreign policy
taken Foreign Policy
Taken French

taken French
Taken French
taken Honors Math
taken Latin Prose Honors
taken Physics
taken physics as a senior
taken Physics II
taken Physics II
taken Spanish 5!
taken Spanish 5!
Taken Spanish I
taken Spanish senior year
taking facing
Taking French!!!!!!
Taking Greek senior year
talked to Do Dang in physics
tanned with my iPod
told people i work at boloco
traveled on 95 north
ur mom :/
use the rhythm method
Vivere senza rimpianti (Live without regrets!)
wait until senior year for physics
waited to last minute to finish this survey
walked into room 1102 the first night in Montreal
Waste my time in Westie
wasted my time and feelings on someone who wouldn't do the same for me
well...
went drunk fishing
wish I hadn't done nothing
wore an all brown outfit to school
worked with that certain person in that certain club
xyz

Deirdre and the Class of 2011

Hard work TRULY does pay off! Best Wishes for the Future!!



Mom, Dad, Seamus and Nan

SENIOR SURVEY

Things I'm Glad I Did

act AP Bio AP Calculus AP Latin Virgil...Arma virumque cano AP Physics AP Stats rather than regular Ap Writing AP Writing and AP Art and meeting the people I did Argo and Prom Art & Band Art <3 Art History Art honors and AP art Art senior year! ASIA Night Asian Night 2011 Asked her to show me the drawing avoid meeting him in the auditorium Bahamas Bahamas 2011 Band became a Flynnette Become best friends with Victoria Symkus <3 become biffles with Coach Mc-Donough Befriend Lena Wang, Arivu Anukanth, And Dan I. Apex :) Bible club BLS ASIA Night 2008 - 2011 <3 BLS Red Cross <3 BLS step squad break free from crazy family buy XL man pants for \$3.00 Cheating chilled Chinese climbed to the top of the tower in Prague with Marina and Michelle clubs	Come back to sports come out of the closet come to BLS and meet my amazing friends that I'll never forget connections in 8th grade Counterstrike in CompSci D.C. trip Discovered reddit doing sports and musical groups Dougied at rally Eastern Europe Eastern Europe '11 Eastern Europe 2010 Eastern Europe 2011 Eastern Europe Trip Eastern Europe Trip, Facing History, Foreign Policy, APUSH everything Explored Explored different extracurriculars Facing History Facing History Facing History as a junior Facing/going out on the roof find my group of friends Finished BLS flirted with Dr. Karydas to get that A- Followed him home... twice football band, manage the boys' swim team found a friend to drive me everywhere found my best friends fully abuse my right to be absent Get involved in the Music Department get to know a lot of different people go on the DC trip and meet the situation go to Bahamas instead of Eastern Europe Go to BLS go to Ms. Davis' ballroom dancing	sessions go to the Bahamas for spring break Go to the cave golf Golf 2010, ridin' solo Got my face on a Dolla Bill! \$ Got rid of the negative influences in my life had diarrhea in the faculty bathroom Humanities Humanities, met my best friends, became single Hung out with Ms. Brewster ihop in the mornings improv JCL join Celebrate Crew/Abstinence join football band join swim team joined the band Joined the BLS Step Squad Joined the improv troupe for that one year-not for the experience but for my best friend. joined the volleyball team joined track joining the black power movement Kiss Khaleel Kumberty... or was it? Learned the true meaning of Que te. left my mark on Moakley (literally) let Vangiel distract me during Chinese Comp. Live my life and not care what anyone else has to say Made friends and learned subjects made friends with Warren Thompson made new friends! Made the friends that I have Make fudge for the NY and DC trips	Math homework meet all the nice people Meet Thinh Nguyen and Dan Truong sixie year met Andrew Favorito Met awesome people Met my best friends met the band geeks in seventh grade :) Mock Trial, taken Physics monkey in Nuremburg Mr. Simeneau Music Music, Music, Music never let teachers get to me not go tanning everday Not take math senior year not taken math senior year Not transfer to BLA only keep around the friendships that I value outdoor track Pack Lips Performed my music photo club play in the states...unlike the football team played football Played hockey played spordc in Stats class...every day Poop in school Published Connor's note Push Dylan Chung into Sixies Que te que te all the time. Quit crew Red Cross Regular Econ rejected JCliff multiple times Rep Battle on the basketball bus Robyn concert with Michaela and	Julie rode my Phoenix to school that one time run run for class officer run track Run track sat next to you on the bus that day saying "yes" on October 15th, 2008 screamed at Kenneth for throwing peas at me shaved that night... shaved the sides of my head Show Choir skip skip school skipped school to go to Starbucks with J slain Justin Beiber sleep every day in Dr. Karydas' humanities class Snuggled with Duggan soccer and track Soccer senior year Spread Communist Ideology STAND started talking to people Statistics statistics stay best friends with Hilary Stay true to myself stayed close with my circle of friends [cr ju br kc] stayed true to myself stole this paper to get in the Argo stopped judging people strip tease in the music library stuck an oreo on Christiana's face in 7th grade succumb to peer pressure survive AP Physics	Swimming take AP Calculus AB with Mr. Bilo-deau Take AP Gov Take AP Writing with Mr. Mik Take art take art courses Take art for 2 years with Mr. HAAAAAARISSS Take Art History take BC Calc take Chinese take facing take Facing History, be involved with music take Humanities Taken AP Music Theory taken art taken art class taken English Honors Taken Facing History taken Humanities taken my education seriously taken myth taken percussion for all 6 years Team Trol lololololol The Musical, Football Band The musicals, swimming The Zone <3 Cap Told so many stories took AP Art Took APUSH Took Facing took Facing, skipped Spanish track Track! track! transferred to English Honors- I <3 you Mr. Sullivan... MEH! Transferring out of Johnson and	Markiewicz, and into Dr. Carroll's Eng class and DYU's class! Trip to Europe with Ms. Brun try in school try out for cheerleading turn everyone's desk slightly to the left in Dr. Karydas' class Turned my grades around used the faculty bathroom all the time, took Facing, took AP Art, WENT ON EASTERN EUROPE!! Vietnamese Student Society Volleyball Volleyball waste time and become corrupted watched Bullens force Mick Chertov to rap 50 Cent Watched Hercules with Dr. Karydas Wearing a Jets Jersey after the Patriots lost went to Baha Went to BAHA!! Went to Bahaaa!! went to DC w. Facing Went to Eastern Europe went to junior prom Went to Montreal instead of Bahamas went to the cave + roof! Wolfettes!! <3 work hard, make good friends work in the main office work on the set for the musical with Sam and Mr. Harris worked at Roche Bros. worked in Gios's worked out/ worked hard worked so hard through highschool write random #s on my math homework and still get credit yelled at Mr. McQuade you your mom
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Things I'm Glad I Didn't Do

7 years of Latin...oh wait A.P. Chinese activities I wasn't interested in AP Bio and AP Chem AP Bio, drink a lot of coffee AP Biology AP Calc AP Calc...loljk it ruined senior year AP Chem AP Chem AP Chem AP Chem/ AP Calc AP Econ, Chemistry, 8th grade Connections, take math senior year, stress over school work AP French AP French AP Latin of any kind. AP Physics AP Physics! AP Spanish AP US History apply to UMass Amherst APUSH Arbs every weekend ASIA ASIA Baha 2011 be fake became orange senior year become an alcoholic become the model BLS student become uninteresting, party, accept authority Calculus Catch senioritis before third term cause any drama change for anyone =)	change who I am cheat cheat on my exams cheerleading chillin in the cave Chinese Comp. Choose the wrong boyfriend Crew Crew Crew after 9th Grade Crystal Math cut class CYBERBULLY date anyone in school Date that psycho any longer Double Negative LOL! dress like a strumpet Drink and do drugs drop out of BLS drop out of school, get pregnant drugs drugs (weed) Drugs, AP Chem, AP Enviro, and English with a certain teacher early Detention eat food from the dining hall Economics research paper due senior week Emcee Asian Night End the World. 2012 has that covered Ever get suspended for the things I did Facing History Fail a class Fail any classes fight Brittany	Fight Mike Scannell foreign policy Get arrested Get bad grades, cheat Get Bitten by the vampires get caught get caught Get caught cheating get caught in the cave Get caught in the staircase get detention Get drunk get in detention Get in serious trouble get in trouble Get kept back get pregnant Get that late text give someone the shocker Give up give up given up completely go fake tanning and become cranac Go on a killing spree go on the Bahamas trip Go on the ski trip go out with any guys here go out with him Go somewhere else go to every class everyday lol Go to Flynn's Go to Montreal instead of the Bahamas! go to that guild party go to the 'cave' Go to the Arbs go to the cave	gone out with him Gone to Baha Greek have sex in school Homework :), honestly it wasn't homework and Baha Hook up on the Balcony I'll probably end up doing it infect people with HiNi I've done everything Join a club Join ASIA join Show Choir join the "popular" crowd killed Tatiana that time I jumped on her learn French after 5 years of "studying" it Leave leave BLS live with regret lose a social life lose my close friends lose the friends that really matter Made public enemies Made States, LOL,JK I'm pissed make a trap door out of Maestro's podium, although it was very tempting make an effort in things I didn't have a talent in Math senior year, hooked up in school memorized 'Call Me Al' (useless) more chemistry My 9th grade boyfriend never get tardy detention No Regrets!	not chill not spread communist ideology nothing nothing- no regrets Party in DC, wait... Pay attention pay attention in pointless classes Pee in my pants Physics Physics- I WARNED YOU Play football poop in the school ever pooped myself porn Pull an all-nighter pulled an all-nighter Que te Que te in the cave Que Te'd with mira miras quit band Read all my Summer Reading Books respond to a certain Latin teacher's facebook message Senior Strip Day shower in the Boy's Locker Room Ski trip Skip class, any AP science Skip school, cheat, fail slack off slacked off smoked pot Smoked, Drunk etc. Sports Start any drama Stay on the crew team Stayed friends w/ fake people	steal the answer key steal the trunch from Cub (cheesy beans!) stupid things. period. take a math senior year take a piece of dat brownie take any AP sciences Take any math senior year Take anything seriously take AP Calculus take AP Calculus Take AP Chem Take AP Chem or AP Chinese take AP Latin Take AP United States History Take AP United States History- Kirkpatrick All Day! Take AP Vergil take Calc or Physics MUAHAHA take Calculus Take Calculus Take Chemistry 2 or Physics 2 Take chemistry/ hang out with any alter egos take Facing History Take French take French take French take life seriously take Math or Science take math senior year take math senior year Take Math senior year take Ms. McCourt's class seriously Take naps senior year take Physics	take physics senior year take Physics senior year Take school more seriously than necessary take Spanish, take more AP tests take tanning Take too many AP classes taken a math senior year taken an AP science Taken AP US History II Taken Chinese Comp taken French taken regular Calculus Taking Chinese Comp. Tardy Detention Tell Carlos Rojas that I had a crush on him The AP Stats Exam the musical Transfer out Transfer out transfer out of Dr. Cohee's myth class try to impress everyone else Turn Orange Unleashed the beast Ur Mom Volleyball 2011 way too many wear 2 different colored crocs to school wear a shirt that says "Watch Out, You May Fall For Me" wear the all brown Aeropostale outfit Work wrestling you your mother.
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Congratulations
Jesse!
Good Luck at Northeastern!
Love,
Mom & Dad, Josh & Nick



Congratulations!
James
Whalen

You made it and we are so proud of you!
Love,
Mom, Dad, Jack, Nana, Papa,
Pauwee, Mark, Caitlin, Jilly,
Shazee, John, Billy and Nic

Katherine
Dullea,
CONGRATULATIONS!



C.J., Kelsey,
Peggy & Joe

SENIOR SURVEY

Yeah It Was Me, I Confess To...

Accidentally breaking into the BLS TV Studio during 8th Grade Music Night...and then selling you out on the spot
aiding in drilling a hole in the art wing floor
Ana & Mia
being a band geek and loving it!
being a born and bred procrastinator...thanks BLS
being a cradle robber
being a hermit junior year
being a vampire
Being a vampire
being asleep until Erika told us that she was never in Germany
being awesome
being awesome
being awesome
Being baggin' Ellie!
being Banksy
being better than Mike Scannell
being Claudia's twin
being fascinated by Ciaran's eyebrows
Being Gossip Girl in Freshman year
being in love with Brendan Casey
being me--creator of assistments
being one of few honest students at Latin school
being sexy beyond belief
being so sexy that my shirt rips off every 2 seconds
Being the arsonist sixie year
being the better Stappen
being the Dark Knight
being the lookout for the person who put love notes on Brownie's car
Being the only one left
being the vampire that infected the school
Being too good to do anything
BLS Gossipgirl xoxo
breaking Ms. Hauck's boombox in 8th grade study
Breaking onto the roof, cheating my way through AP French
breaking the dress code repeatedly
breaking the piano
breaking your hearts
bsing Akeson's coin toss
BSing my way through BLS
BS'ing my whole senior paper

causing the vampire scandal
cheating
cheating
cheating
cheating
cheating my way through Chinese
cheating on Akeson's penny project
cheating on all Dr. Forman's tests
Cheating on every single Karydas test
cheating on tests
chillin' in the cave before it was wrongfully shut down
chronic awesomeness
Cleaning yolk
Clogging the marnoid toilets
creating Salbook
creating the Goat Drive
decorating the music wing with friends at Christmas
defenestrating the man in Prague
denting that locker
Digging a tunnel between the language lab and galleria
dirty dancing
doin that thing to Gattozzi
doing no homework in Calculus
doing nothing, for the LOLs
drawing on the gay rights posters
drawing pictures on school desks with an eraser
drinking Pepsi
eating 2 lunches every day
eating in all my classes and in HR every day
exposing my bare shoulders o.O
Facebook stalking
falling for let's be best friends forever guys
falling in love with a purple pen
falling on the stairs in front of sixies
Farting at everyone
forging a memo from Mr. Flynn
Forging the Bio penny assignment
framing Ms. Maund for setting off the fire alarm
getting \$100 for kissing J Cliff on the cheek
Getting caught in the boys'

bathroom with a boy
getting down on Friday
giving Mr. Veiga the death glare every time I saw him
giving Ry-Sny his nickname
gluing Edbert Wang's lock shut
GOAT DRIVE with a friend
going commando for Asian Night
going to my locker afterschool even though "someone" told me not to
going to the cave
hacking PSN
hating you all XOXOXO
having a good time while you were studying.
having a man crush on Dan Truong
having jungle fever
having the meanest cat Daddy
having titanium in me
hiding vodka in my locker
hitting everyone on the "hit list"
hooking up with that kid on Sophia's party bus
hunting for ghosts in all my classes
I'm the real vampire!
inventing the cave
Karlovy Kazne
Keeping English books
keeping Ian Haines' heart in a box under my bed.
kicking Ms. Kirkpatrick's door every R5
killing Osama bin Laden
Language Lab, enough said...
laughing at the trashy pics of Baha'ii
launching a starburst onto the library window
Liking Chem 1 and Physics 1
Locking Scannell's locker
loving Mr. O'Brien
loving Ryan McCormick
Making out in every stairwell in the school
making pancakes with the school's lighting equipment
making people turn desks around in Dr. Karydas
making up coin flips for AP Bio
making up every physics project
making up the penny results maybe actually knowing where

I was that night...
messing with the Mayan calendar so the world ends in 2012
nada
never did anything wrong
never practicing my instrument
never pulling an all-nighter and still getting into Harvard...and also not flipping the penny.
noisily racing Christine up flights of stairs two at a time
not caring about what people think
not doing Akeson's coin toss the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd time I had him
not eating school lunch ever
not flushing
not knowing who you are
not living in BOSTON
Not spinning Mr. Akeson's penny 100 times
nothing
nothing
nothing
nothing
NOTHING :P
painting ish magenta
partying, partying, yeah!
pasting those pictures of teachers in the hallways....NOT
playing an average of 8 hours/day of video games over 6 years
playing for both teams
pooping in the hallway
promoting peace
pulling alarms.
pulling the fire alarm while hitting my dougie!
purposely walking slower when honked at by cars while crossing the street
pushing Brandon H. down the stairs. (he didn't fall...don't worry!)
pushing more weight than a Chevy
putting fliers up, posters up, and looking for Amanda!
putting love notes on Alex Brown's car
putting pictures of Dr. Karydas around the school
putting those dirty videos in Bin Laden's compound
putting up planet fitness stickers
!Que te!

que te'ing during public declamation
que te'ing in the closet
reading Soular and Charlaire Harris
removing the 5th floor pool
Robbing that bank
Ruining my bff's relationship with a girl
running into the Boys' bathroom
Running the cave
secretly being a hippie
sending Peter Sweeney carnations
Shooting Osama
shoving sixies (students in general) across the hallways
SINKING JAPAN
skipping Mr. Byron's art class
Skipping Mr. Byron's class in 8th grade
Skipping over 80 days of Mr. Balicki's class
skipping prize dec
skipping school for two weeks
straight
skipping the prize declamation
SLA with PD
sleeping on the floor of the physics lab
sleeping through every public dec
slipping on the banana peel
smoking a cigar on the roof
Smuggling knives into Italian class
snitches get stitches
something in the stairwell..
Spilling coffee in the hallway and leaving it
spreading communist ideology
stalking you
starting a food fight
starting drama on BLS forum
Starting Gossip Girl
starting the food fight!
stealing agenda books
stealing an umbrella in an unlocked locker
stealing cookies from the cookie jar....I'm sorry
stealing cookies from the teacher's lounge
stealing food from the Teacher's Lounge, on the daily
stealing from BLS
Stealing Kyle Wells' lunch in

8th grade Italian
stealing Ms. Pagos' final exam
stealing the can of pennies from physics and going to coinstar
stealing the cookie from the cookie jar
stealing the hearts of every boy in our grade
stealing the homework packets off Mr. Turpin's desk after the sub left them there with the door unlocked
stealing Thor's hammer
stealing VS coupons from the mailroom
studying for my math mid-term on a Saturday night
switching the lead from your pencil to cheap China lead
tagging one of the walls w/ a Shepard Fairey sticker
tagging the belltower
taking early dismissal passes from guidance
taking off my shirt every day in Veiga's
taking Sam's metrophone
taking the new college books from guidance.
texting in class
The poop in room 517
the rude formspring questions :)
this and that
Throwing lots of food at lunch
Tootin N Bootin
TPing Foley's car
TROLOLOLOLOL
TSILUEPWBBRTAOPF
turning around all the desks in Mrs. Gray's homeroom
turning KBern's car into an omelette
using online translations for latin, cheating on several of Dr. Karydas' tests
Using the faculty bathroom :)
washing my feet in the Chorus Room sink every week
wearing two different colored crocs to school
writing love letters in 9th grade biology class
writing love notes to Alex Brown
writing on the bathroom wall
writing on the bathroom wall

Dear Natalyn,

Congratulations on your graduation!!!

“Wherever you go, go with all your heart.”

Love always,
YUs & WOOs



Most Unfair Thing That Has Happened To Me

217 "Friday" by Rebecca Black "If you think you deserve a Varsity letter, come on up" ...Thanks Coach .09 seconds 0.0 GPA 103--for 3 consecutive years 2 AP tests in one day 4 APs 9th grade english teacher/retiree that was racist A certain English teacher A certain English teacher for two years and then another A certain English teacher giving me a C on a paper because I used vocabulary uncharacteristic of a seventh grader. A certain English teacher in 8th grade ____ and another in 10th grade a certain French teacher A certain Greek teacher (Ms. Pagos leaving without taking us to Greece) A certain Greek teacher in Senior Year A certain Greek teacher tricking me into Greek II A certain history teacher sopho- more year A certain Latin teacher A certain Latin teacher and a certain science teacher A certain Latin teacher giving me a D as my final grade A certain Latin teacher... A certain librarian A certain Magister for Latin A certain math teacher A certain math teacher + a certain science teacher in the same year. A certain math teacher for geometry A certain math teacher's Algebra II grade A certain science teacher A certain science teacher for APES A certain science teacher for chemistry A certain science teacher making me cry A certain science teacher senior year A certain teacher "accidentally" putting my medical history up on the overhead projector A certain teacher for Humanities A greek person teaching me Greek in HR, latin and humanities Accused of skipping class All my favorite people leaving in 8th grade all of us: No senior countdown >:(all the seniors: no senior count- down. boo Almost failing French because a certain teacher lost my tests almost getting suspended for hitting Ronny with a whiffle ball bat AP Environmental science senior year	AP French AP Statistics - Ultimatum Project APES APUSH grade B+ in Physics back 2 back bad teachers bad conduct grade bagels. becoming friends wtih Gabe Diop Being accused being accused of cheating Being accused of cheating sixie year Being born 69 years ago this day being bullied in 7th grade by my best friends being censured for the worst pos- sible reason Being creeped on by a sophomore because I was too nice being forced to sing karaoke in English class being forced to write a junior research paper being force-fed 1000 vocab words by a certain english teacher being forcefully put in AP Spanish being graced with such good looks being held back being held for being on The Year- book committee being here for six years being judged for que te'ing with multiple que tes being kicked out of the music wing by Kenny the Janitor being late on the first day of school Being robbed of Dr. Carroll in 9th grade German being sent home by Mr. Mc- Quade Being told I would never be good at English being wrongly accused BLS Football '10 Boston latin School lunch catching swine flu...good times Chemistry 1 with a certain science teacher and World History 2 with a certain History teacher clicking "Submit" yet not applying to McGill :(cluster A earth science...the most brutal thing EVER cut in lunch by underclassmen dealing with rude janitors--I'm a senior! Diarrhea during declamation...and my chem final. Energizing Physics English in Room 217 everyone knowing about the monkey being on the EE trip except for me Failing French even though I'm fluent failing math failing Quetology	Failing when I should have passed false accusation Getting 5 points off a declama- tion grade because my tie was a little undone getting a C+ for a 70.0 getting a certain English teacher in 10th and 12th grade getting a certain English teacher in 10th grade Getting a certain Greek teacher three times getting a certain Latin teacher for Latin 3 getting a certain math teacher for AP Calc AB getting a certain math teacher senior year Getting a certain math teacher twice getting a certain math teacher twice getting a certain Spanish teacher two years in a row for Spanish when I actually wanted to learn Spanish getting a D for missing MICCA getting a dress code violation because my clothes were too "form fitting" Getting an F in conduct one term for missing 1 tardy detention Getting blamed by a teacher getting called into Mr. Flynn's office in 10th grade because I put a picture of a bottle of vodka on a birthday sign getting caught skipping precalc but Danielle didn't getting censured for something I did not do getting detention for being a min- ute late to Mr. Veiga's study Getting detention for eating a cookie getting detention for going to my locker before homeroom Getting detention for joining a biker gang getting detention for not cheating getting detention for trying to do my homework getting detention for turning around...and then showing up at 7AM to find out it was a joke getting detention in 8th grade from a certain teacher, getting tardy detention from another when I was in homeroom getting forced to come here getting gypped of my last step competition getting in trouble for helping a friend getting kicked out of school AT 2:15 (!!!) by the JANITORS!! getting money stolen from my wallet in D.C. Getting my car stolen	getting my coffee taken away several times! Getting my coolatta thrown in the trash by Mrs. LeDang Getting out-benched by THE ERIC SIMONEAU getting punched by Bannon at the Gorn's house getting put down by a certain sci- ence teacher the very first day getting racial profiled by the cops in Fev's sketchy car getting rejected from my dream school getting rejected from my top college getting robbed of being wolfie Getting such a bad Italian 1 teacher getting suspended in the 8th grade Getting the same teacher for three years getting written up by none other than Mr. McQuade getting yelled at by Mr. Haritos getting yelled at for wearing jeans on denim day got censured for skipping Mr.Byron's art class got detention for being late to a study hall got hit by a hammer...in the face got kept back group projects group work had a certain English teacher for first two terms had a certain French teacher 3 years in a row having a certain English teacher for two years having a certain English teacher twice in a row Having a certain English teacher two years in a row having a certain French teacher three years in a row Having a certain Greek teacher for Homeroom for two years!, Having a certain French teacher having a certain Greek teacher twice a day having a certain math teacher having a certain math teacher for Pre-Calc his last year; but he was very funny so it's okay I suppose. Having a certain math teacher Junior and Senior Year having a certain math teacher/any encounter with a certain someone having five homeroom teachers in 201 having gone on only one field trip in my years at BLS having my character misjudged Having my closest friends start getting sick - near dying Having the same mousy English teacher 2 years in a row	having to come here everyday lol having to go to summer school for failing math by less than a point Having to pay penalties from the actions of former classes having to wait too long to be with the girl of my dreams! having to walk home in a bliz- zard...twice Homeroom 204 sophomore year Humanities in 102 hypocritical boys. junior year precalculus junior year winter La B messing up my order of banilla ice creams and love of the Soup Mother Latin Latin 3 Latin with a certain teacher losing my best friends lost my car because of an accident w/ a 15 yr old brat who didn't have a license. Lungs collapsing . . . stupid lungs Marks. All of them. math teachers Meeting Kenny the Janitor morning battles with Ms.LeDang most of BLS Mr. Akeson taking my phone and it didn't ring Mr. Pitts handed me a trombone instead of a trumpet Mr. Snyder wrongly accusing me of chewing gum Ms. Freeman canceling Paris Ms. Freeman taking away our George Forman grill in DC... we were hungry Ms. LeDeng forcing me to wear a skirt My hairline My junior prom date not being allowed in my right to spread communism ideaoogy was revoked my thighs my wardrobe in sixie year Never having a real English teacher/ learning to write a paper no senior privileges not being able to punch a certain person in the face Not being allowed to go to the fair in Nuremberg not being in connections Not being told I failed French and missing summer school because of it not getting into Chinese Comp. not getting into top choice col- leges not getting the grade I deserve in APUSH, thanks for ruining my GPA Not getting to go to Italy with Mamma. not having been kissed	not winning Class officer not winning cutest girl in the school nothing I probably didn't ask for Paying my entire year's worth of my paycheck on senior expenses people making up lies and spreading rumors People think they're allowed to touch my guns all willy-nilly! people trying to get me sus- pended for writing an inside joke on facebook person A person B being chosen over me for things that I put my whole heart into Physics PreCalc Honors racially profiled random teacher trying to get me in trouble for going to the locker room afterschool receiving my acceptance letter to this school Rejected from NHS for being tardy...THREE TIMES IN A ROW Room 124 Seeing a certain custodian's face... Serving 20 tardy detentions for not being in my seat Serving 20 tardy detentions in a row six years here sleeping only a few hours for most nights sneeze-ville Southdossweicki in senior year Spending and wasting six years at this school Step squad competition summer school...Thanks Suspended for something I didn't do Suspension for a joke between friends Taking up photography after 5 years at BLS...so many photos not taken that 2nd suspension... That one's personal the end of junior year three projects in APES with 9 days left of senior year too many girls chasing after me too many to single out one Tufts financial aid Two bad teachers Two bad teachers senior year Uncurable Disease When Ms. LeDang threw away my half eaten muffin when you printed out my wall and tried to get me suspended, LOL Where do I begin? you!
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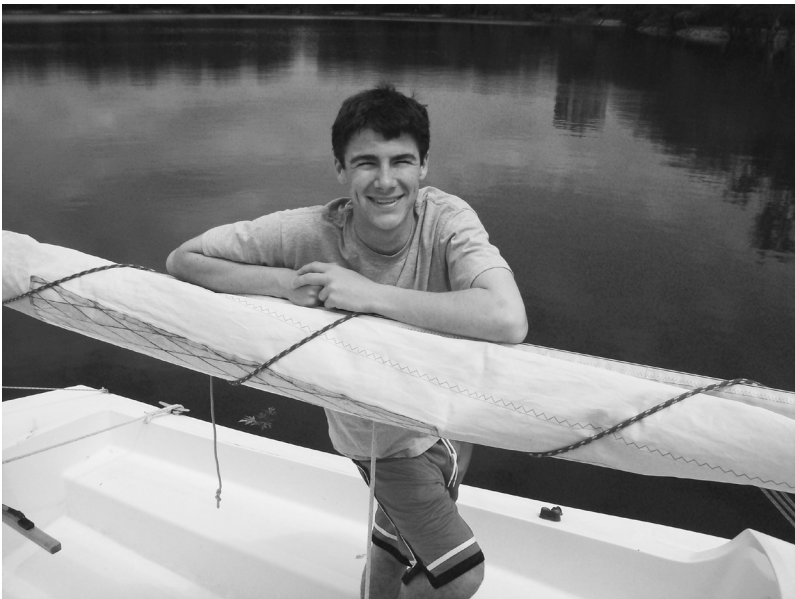
We're so proud of you

Lily!!!

You're going to be so
happy at Kenyon
Go write your butt off!!!

*Love,
Mom, Dad and Rachel*

Luke,
Sail on, travel far. Know that
you have a homeport where you
are always welcome and where
you are loved.



We are proud of you, Mom, Dad,
Claire & and a little brown dog.

Good talk,
Rusty.

SENIOR SURVEY

I'd Like To Thank...For...

Aisling Kerr
Alice and Sara...being awesome
Alice Ly...being the best friend
all my friends and classmates. . . helping me discover myself
all of the awesome teachers...not being a part of the group of terrible teachers
ALL OF YOU...EVERYTHING
All the teachers I've had...an excellent education
Andy Vo...eating all my food <3
Ann Nguyen...always being there
Barbara Carvalho...punching me in the face...it was AWESOME.
bender...providing me with endless laughter at his expense
Bernie...being Great White and keeping home-room interesting
Betty Davis...waltzing with me
Big Boy...Life
BLS . . . sike!
BLS Nurses... being wonderful
BLS...testing my sanity DAILY
BLS...the lols
Bradley...being at Serendipity
Brayan Jaramillo...being an unattainable benchmark
Brett Games...providing me with an excellent education in the field of Latin
Brian Mahoney, Mike Ward, and Nick D'Agostino...being the best men I've ever had the pleasure of running with.
Bubba...everything
Christina and Abby...being there
Claire...all your great advice
Class of 2011...making the last 6 years good
Class of 2011...the last six years
Coach Apperwhite...Best Bday 2011. Got sum. comrade Stalin...communism
comrade...helping me in physics
Courtney Blount...you know
Dan Truong...being wonderful
Dominique...being like a sister to me
Dr. Carroll the younger...an engaging, informative and entertaining class
Dr. Carroll the Younger...his wise words
Dr. Carroll...being human
Dr. Carroll...being the best teacher ever
Dr. Carroll...inspiring me with his amazing stories
Dr. Carroll...not failing me
Dr. Carroll...the Vocational lesson in 9th grade
Dr. Karydas...the green ticket
Dr. Karydas...the laughs 3 yrs in a row
Dr. Neary...inspiring me
Dr. Yu...chemistry lessons
Elizabeth Coleman...Tommy
Elza Lamberg's...being my hipster twin
Everyone I've considered a friend...Maine, film nights, board games, picnics, watching movies, making music, etc
everyone...being awesome :)
everyone...everything
everyone...everything
Everyone...helping me survive six years of this place
Family/friends...being so supportive
Five friends for making senior year a blast!
Freeman...everything!

Freeman...grabbing my scarf
Friends, Family...helping me survive six years friends...everything
Friends...always putting a smile on my face
Gabe Diop...letting me borrow the hybrid
Gio ... being the best shrink
Gio, my friends...being super-duper hilarious memories
Gio... always being there to talk to me and laugh at my jokes... or at me.
Gio...being the Bestest
Gio...everything
Gio...everything
Gio...for everything
Gomo Hall...always keeping me company
Gravity...sucking
Izzo...for Izzoisms
Izzo...life lessons
James Bender...getting me censured
Jamie Chang...being such a great friend
Janique...que te
Janique...que te
Ja'Nique...Que te
J'cliff...proving that it could always be worse
J'Cliff...the two dollars
JonDavid...fudge
Jonlyn Englert...helping me through everything
JP/Rozzie/Eastie crew...being my favorite people
Katherine...strengthening my relationship with Gomo
Kathleen...the wedding invitation
Katie Woo-Rainer...being there for me through everything
Kelsey Stappen...being my girlfriend
Kennedy the Janitor...not respecting ANY-ONE
Khadeejah Clemens...breaking his virgin heart
Khaleel Abdul-Jabar...being sexy
Kristen Louie...the wonderful memories we had throughout 6 long years
Kyle Flattery...having the same exact sense of humor as me.
L.I., S.P., S.S., V.O. ...being the best frands eva
Lady luck...being my b*tch/witch
Lee Huang and Victoria Symkus...everything
Leo Stella...corrupting me
Lily Burger...being so pleasant to look at
Linda Deng...choreographing the best Asian Night ever! <3
Luis...standing up for himself
Mr...the last ten years
Mahoney...not flushing
main office ladies!...BEING WONDER-FUL!
Marina and Andrea...my taste in music
Marina...convincing me to do show choir in 9th grade.
Matt Wong...existing
Melissa and Raisha...keeping the sane and always being there for me.
Michelle...legit everything
Micky D's...the 10 pounds
Mike Scannell...being the best
Miles Grover...existing

Miss Moon...teaching me to write a research paper
MIT...the Money, Money, Money
Monet Dugan...being an awesome opossum and being my friend despite the jellybean shirt
Montague...everything
Mr. B... volunteering his time
Mr. B...replacing Johnson
Mr. B...taking my English class over
Mr. B...volunteering his time to basketball & softy
Mr. Bernazzani... saving my English grade
Mr. Bernazzani...taking Ms. Johnson's job
Mr. Bernazzani...taking over for Ms. Johnson
Mr. Bernazzani...taking over in Ms. Johnson's stead
Mr. Bilodeau...being such a fun teacher
Mr. Bilodeau...being the best and nicest teacher ever!
Mr. Britto...keeping it real
Mr. Flynn...being a cool assistant headmaster and awesome baking
Mr. Galego...keeping Kaela Feliz and Tatiana Joyce together in 9th grade bio
Mr. Gauthier ... being awesome
Mr. Haritos... Absolutely nothing
Mr. Harper...listening to me rant
Mr. Harris...being a BA!
Mr. Harris...being born
Mr. Hibbert...wearing leather pants
Mr. Luis...ruining my chances at college and scholarships
Mr. Mik, Mr. Mulhern, and Mr. O'B...being up with me <3
Mr. Mikalitis... being adorable.
Mr. Montague...absolutely everything
Mr. Montague...always being there
Mr. Montague...being amazing!
Mr. Montague...being there for my questions
Mr. Montague...helping
Mr. Montague...helping me go to the college of my dreams
Mr. Montague...helping me through it all!
Mr. Montague...protecting the best interests of the students
Mr. Montague...saving my life
Mr. Montague...saving my life
Mr. Montague...support
Mr. Montague...teaching me everything about college
Mr. Murray...trying his best
Mr. O'Brien...his sideburns
Mr. Simoneau...being Alive!!
Mr. Southwick...inspiring me
Mr. Southwick...making me like physics
Mr. Sullivan and Dr. Carroll...best English classes
Mr. Sullivan...being the best
Mr. Sullivan...being the MAN
Mr. Sullivan...inspiring me
Mr. Watson...being fabulous
Mr. Watson...everything
Mrs. Kenney...being the best
Mrs. Lewis da Ponte...always being there for me
Mrs. Myette, Mr. Britto...all the words of wisdom
Mrs. Myette...teaching me "Italian"

Ms Myette...life lessons
Ms. Arnold...saving me from being expelled
Ms. Baker...nothing
Ms. Brewster...breakfast
Ms. Cousins/Mr. Montague...everything
Ms. Esteve
Ms. Freeman...bringing all 46 of us to Europe!
Ms. Freeman...changing my life
Ms. Freeman...Eastern Europe
Ms. Freeman...Eastern Europe 2011
Ms. Gauthier...being there for me no matter the situation
Ms. Holm...inspiring me and helping me
Ms. Ledang...making me throw out my cheez-its
Ms. Lewis...having my back <3
Ms. Mooney-Teta...making us stay a week longer than the other BPS seniors
Ms. Mooney-Teta...the dress code
Ms. Moylan...bein' my rock
Ms. Moylan...being the most wonderful guidance counselor & friend
Ms. Moylan...everything!
Ms. Moylan...listening to all my stories
Ms. Moylan-Clougherty...keeping me on top of things
Ms. Sylvester ... EVERYTHING
Ms. Sylvester ... getting me into college
Ms. Sylvester...being my rock during my senior meltdown
Ms. Sylvester...giving me a place to cry all the time
Ms. Sylvester/Kenny...Everything
Ms.Sylvester...EVERYTHING
my best friends...always being there and putting up with me <3
my college...getting me out of here!
my family and friends...being there when I needed you
my friends...an awesome six years
my friends...everything
my friends...everything
my friends...keeping me sane
my friends...keeping me somewhat sane
my friends...literally everything. I wouldn't be where I am today without you all!
my friends...making me laugh
my friends...making my experience at BLS unforgettable
My friends...making my six years at BLS
My friends...pushing me to excellence
my friends...struggling w/ me 'til the end
my girls...a friendship that we had for 6 years and more
my main office ladies...always feeding me
my parents...believing in me
my peers...being dramatic, annoying, and weird
My relationship counselor...you know who you are
Myself...being awesome
Myself...everything
myself...keeping it real
myself...surviving
Nelson Arnous...freeing the coffee
no one...anything
Normal Force...bringing me up all those times
I was down
Olive Tang...being an awesome friend
Olivia Tellis...being a great V.P.

Paige/Lydia...cookies!
Phil Allison...last night
Phil Allison...those texts...
Rachel Elizabeth Tripp...being Rachel Elizabeth Tripp
Randy Coplin...being my homeboy and a straight up G
Raphy Riordan... Dad!
raphy riordan... for Dad?
Rebecca Black...Friday
Red, Shannon, Myles, Victoria and Ella...an amazing 4 years of high school
Reed...being my friend
Remy...transferring out of Art History and saving me from the awkward showers in NY
Richard Richter...being the only good math teacher
Rose Treon...teaching me everything I know
Ryan Connelly...harassing me every home-room.
Sammy's...cheap delicious iced coffee
Sean...being like a brother to me.
Sham, Lesh, Cyd, Van, Nique, Ellen, Xia, Aded and all my friends...getting me through the years
Sophomore Asian girls...being so attractive... FML
Spezzano...making me love science
swine...that wonderful week off!
Tammy...being awesome
the 1st floor men's room...giving us a bathroom after school
The BC Calc class...being awesome
the ...being bros
the cheerleaders...making high school bearable
the class of 2011...being amazing
the class of 2011...leaving me behind the Gingerbread Man...being a boss
the great teachers (few and far between) ... teaching me about what's important in life
The head custodian...being rude
The King of Fives...keeping the light on the music wing crew...being amazing
the nurses...keeping me alive.
Thu Tran...being the most amazing creature ever born.
Tommy...getting me kicked out of middle east
Tyler Abron...being the best person alive!
Vanessa O...entertaining me
Victoria Symkus, Kristin Concannon, and Christine Tran...being awesome, amazing, and everything-! <3
Vivian, Claudia and Lauren...putting up with me for 6 years <3
Warren Thompson...being there
Weedi ... being my hero
White people...colonization
William Rakow...being the best pop singer
Winnie Huang...helping me make it through AP Chemistry
Xia...being my twin
X-Jos & J-len...teaching me the secrets of black dancing
you...everything
Zoe Cuipylor-Watkins...teaching me everything I know about TV and comics

Congrats, KG!

We are very proud of you and
all that you have accomplished
at BLS!

Kevin, you have grown so much
over these last six years!
Great job!

Love, Mom, Dad and Amy

SENIOR SURVEY

Things I'd Change About BLS

janitors and some teachers!!
20 minute lunch periods, tenure system
20 minutes for lunch
90% of the staff, the boys' basketball coach
99.9% of the administration a different head custodian
A little more L, a little less BS
Add nap time, extended salad bars, and build a DANCE STUDIO! Only available to Dance Club, BBoy Club, and other Clubs. Not for any sports! (including crew)
Administration
Administration should actually appreciate the Fine Arts Dept
Administration/teachers, tardy policy, lunch, senior privileges all the teachers that don't like kids...
all the uptight teachers
arrogant attitude that we're better than anyone else
At least some senior privileges
Attendance policy
attractiveness of the boys
bad teachers
bad teachers
bad teachers who have seniority
bathrooms
bathrooms actually having toilet paper
bathrooms being locked 24/7, mean janitors
being able to let my pants sag
better food, less sixies, less homework
BETTER LUNCHESES
better teachers
Better teachers, more bathroom supplies, better lunch food, the administration
BLS elitism
BLS football
Bring back Hibbert
bring back Honors
bring back honors classes
bring back Ms. McCourt
broken paper towel dispenser in 2nd floor girls' bathroom
Bumping
Cafeteria - Home of the Nasty Burger
Can teachers be fired, is there a law against that?
certain teachers
certain teachers

class officers
cliques
Clothing optional
coffee + drinks policy
coffee + open campus lunch for seniors
coffee policy for upperclassmen
Coffee!
coffee/senior privileges/dress code
color of lockers
don't let members of the Italian mafia in
dress code
dress code
dress code
dress code
dress code
DRESS CODE
dress code
dress code
Dress code
DRESS CODE + TARDY
DETENTION
dress code and senior privileges
Dress code and the underclassmen that made us have it
Dress code is reDONK
Dress Code Policy -> Stupid
Dress Code!!
DRESS CODE!!
dress code, lack of senior privileges, 70% of the teachers
dress code, senior privileges
dress code, senior privileges
dress code...my shoulders aren't distracting
empower the students not the alumni
enroll my buddy Luke
even less senior privileges...
everything
everything
everything democracy please
faculty
Fire the teachers who don't teach, and let us drink coffee
flexibility in picking classes
French
French department
functional bathrooms
get more teachers like Britto
get more teachers who enjoy teaching
get rid of all Foreign Language teachers
Get some soap & paper towels

get teachers that care about teaching and not just about their paychecks
get the stick outta your bum!
Harry Potter graffiti in all of the bathrooms
have lunch and class outdoors.
How often does someone ACTUALLY spill coffee...jw
I give it wings, also flame decals, it'll go faster
I'd like 4.5 inches above the knee
if we changed it, we can't complain about it, so it wouldn't be BLS
insane amounts of work
janitors
Janitors.
keep Dr. Cohee
lack of diversity -_-
lack of fully functioning bathrooms
Lack of Senior Privileges
Latin
length of lunch
less funding for bad teachers, more AC
LONGER LUNCH
longer lunch/open campus
longer lunches
longer lunches
Longer lunches!!!
Lunches
make it BLT
make it more honest and disciplined
make Ms. Myette headmaster
make people care about each other
math teachers...oh wait
moar applesause
Moar Communism
MORE BLACK PEOPLE!!!!!!
More classes with Katie
O'Neil and Kelsey Stappen
More Fun
more money for track
more respect for students
More respect towards students
more senior privileges
more senior privileges
more senior privileges (eating lunch outside)
more senioritis
MORE SOAP IN BATHROOMS!

more time to poop in between periods
More toilet paper
more vegetarian options
more...definitely more senior privileges
move it to Hawaii
Mr. Redd would be headmaster
NAPTIME
NAPTIME + give the arts department some money
PLEASE
naptime for seniors
Needs more free range cats
no 5th period, longer lunches
no coffee rule
not being able to show off my sexy shoulders
Not the still lifes
off-campus lunch
open campus for lunch
outside lunch
people
people
people que te'ing in weird places
presence of toilet paper and soap
Raphy would be a senior
recess!
school lunch
school lunch
Senior Priveleges, Dress Code
senior privileges
senior privileges
Senior privileges
senior privileges
senior privileges
Senior privileges
senior privileges
senior privileges
senior privileges
senior privileges (we don't have any...)
Senior privileges!
SENIOR PRIVILEGES!
Senior privileges, math department
senior privileges, teachers, curriculum
SENYAH PRIVILEGES
sh***y teachers and more senior privileges
Should have had salad bar years before

Soap in bathrooms!
some of the math teachers
some teachers
Spanish pieces chosen for Foreign Public Declamation
start at 8:45 AM and not 7:45 AM
stress on grades instead of learning
Students write teacher evaluations
support for the arts from the administration
Take out the "L"
tardy detention
Tardy detention
tardy detention
tardy detention
tardy detentions
tardy detentions and coffee in hallways
tardy detentions, lack of senior privileges, more toilet paper and hand soap
Tardy Policy
tardy policy
Tardy policy
TARDY POLICY!
tardy policy, bad teachers, short lunch
tardy policy, food, lack of concern for happiness
tardy process
teacher evaluation methods
teacher seniority
Teachers
Teachers and students
teachers that don't speak English
teachers. fire the crazy ones, empower the good ones
tenure
That whole "not passing" nonsense
The "Law"
the "no cofee rule"
the 7:45 bell
the administration
the administration and their policy of getting rid of the good teachers (Dr. Cohee) and keeping the bad
the bad teachers
the bathrooms
the bathrooms - it would be nice if they were open, ever
the chill factor
the dirty bathrooms
the draconian rules!

the dress code
the dress code! girls in short skirts are the reason why I did well...
the faculty...administration needs to check them out.
The girls' bathrooms
The head custodian
the incompetence of the Math and Foreign Language Department
the L
The Lack of Communication
the lack of respect that the administration gives students
The mean janitors
the mean janitors
the number of stairs
the obnoxious competitiveness
the people
the ridiculous rules that in no way benefit our education
the smell in the girls' bathroom
The staff
the stress on your value as a person being determined by your grades, no open campus, R7 delivery rule, short lunches
the tardy detention policy...change that ASAP
The teachers
the teachers
the teachers and the bathrooms
the teachers that don't teach
the tenure policy
The way some classes are run
The web blocker
toilet paper please!
too many
too many herbs
too many herbs
total disregard for students
unlock the bathrooms
Unlock the damn bathrooms
Unnecessary rules
use of plastic knives for lunch
we need to get AC in this school!
What wouldn't I change?
what wouldn't I change?
Where should I begin?
Where to start...
Workload and getting out earlier each day
yuppies

Congratulations

NORA

(a.k.a. Undercover Friendie)!



We love you and will miss you
SO much!!

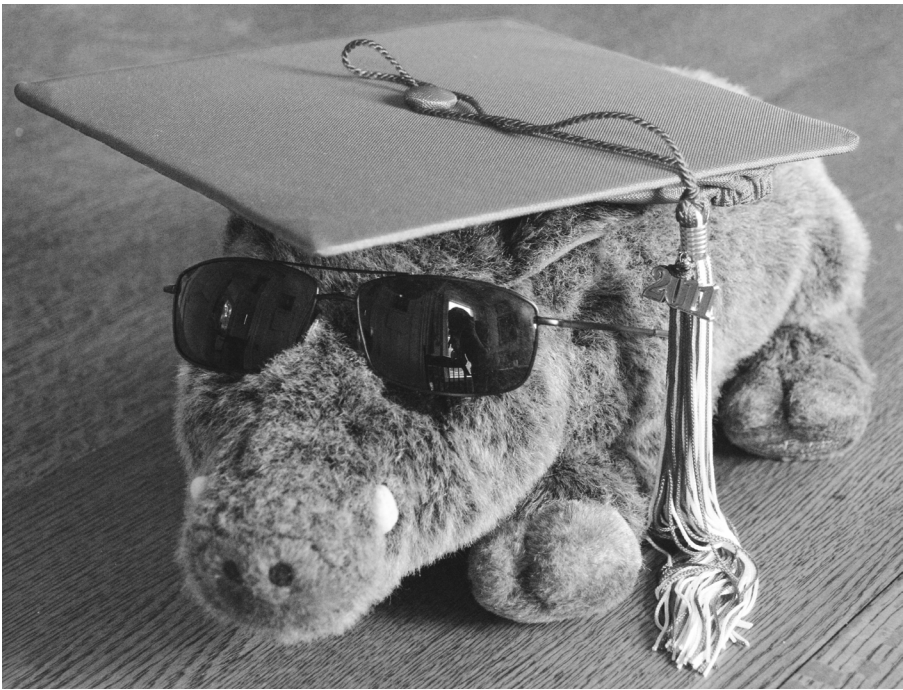
Love,
Forgetful Friendie, Head Friendie, Smart Friendie, The Honorary Friendie, Love Friendie, Weird Friendie, & TheBob

Congratulations

Warren!!!

Love,

Vince & Family



I Had A Sercret Crush On...

Jonathan Ondrejko	Brendan Casey	Devin Brock	Jakeyah Underwood	Lily Liu-Krason	Mr. Flynn	Nelson A	Ryan Connelly,	dawg!	where to begin?
"Jay Baby," Nuri,	Brendan Casey,	Dixie Normus	James the juice	Luke Mckinnon	Mr. Flynn	Nicholas	Andrew Simpson,	Victoria Jeanetti,	Yanush the
Brendan Casey,	Nuri, Izzo	don't remind me	Adams	Mackenzie Snow	Mr. Flynn	D'Agastino	Gomo Hall	Kaela Feliz, Tatiana	Waiter
Matt Kehoe, Mal-	Brendan Casey,	Dr. Yu...but it	JCliff (from Kath-	Malcolm Kapuza	Mr. Heffron, Britto,	Nick D'Agostino,	Ryan McCormick,	Joyce, Pat McDon-	yo mama
colm, Forgie, Mike	Nuri, KG, Forgie	wasn't much of a	leen)	Malcom, Kevin	Conor Muccia, Kyle	Miles Grover, Mr.	Danielle Santos,	ald	your brother's
Therault, Jack	Brian Mahoney	secret	Jerry Ramos	Gribaudo, Peter	Flattery, Pat Mur-	DC, Mr. Doss	Nancy Zou	Vivian Nguyen	friend's sister's
Duggan, Juice!	Brian Mahoney,	Ducky	Jimmy O'Holleran,	Renda, Nuri	ray, Minh Truong,	no one	RySny	Warren Thompson	cousin
...Please	Emmanuel	Dylan Chung	Kyle Flattery, John	Marcello Rossetti.	Mr. Smith	No one	Sal Bartaloma	way too many	Zach Polizzi, Sam
Abby Searles	Oppong-yeboah,	Dylan Chung (but it	Margaris	Really. Call me. And	Mr. Mikalaitis	no one :)	Sam Cole	people...	Cole, Malcolm
Abdullah Rifai	Mike Tomasini	deff wasn't so secret)	John Margaris	Emmanuel.	Mr. Mikalitis	no one here.	Samantha Huang	Wayne Zhang	Kapuza
Absolutely no one	Brian Whitmore,	Eben Haines	John Margaris	Margo Texeira but	Mr. Mikalitis	Nora Hayes	Sarah Bowers, Brit-	Wayne Zhang	Zoe C.W. and
Akeson!	Ian Ding	Edwin Angeli	John Margaris	it wasn't a secret	Mr. O'Brien	Nuri, Shantel, Mr.	tany Miller	Wayne Zhang	her status, Marie
Akshat	Brian Whittemore,	Ellie	John Margaris,	since we were in	Mr. Segal, David	Mik, Dave Barry	Shhh...it's a secret	Wayne Zhang	Ann Kelly, Renda
Alej-alej-jandro	James Burke	Emily Gallagher,	Henry Nguyen, An	love	Vyshedsky, Dan	only the few that	Sorry, I'm asexual		
Alejandro Perez	Brittany Miller,	Anya Gorny, Kath-	Truong	Mari Ross	Truong	were actually attrac-	Stas Lukashov		
Alex Brown,	Cam Bullard	leen, Allison, Katie	John McGrath since	Maria S, Haley B,	Mr. Simoneau	tive	Steve Rada, Kha-		
Brendan Casey,	Caitlyn Pearson	O'Neil, Kelsey	6th grade	Tiffany F, Campbell	Mr. Snyder	Osage (Mr. Baer's	leel, Mr. Doss, Leo		
Nuri, Joey Gillespie,	Caitlyn Pearson	Stappen	Jon David Shetler	C, Cate T, Keturan	Mr. Southwick	dog)	Stella		
Forgi, Nick Dag,	Cam Bullard	Emmanuel Oppong-	Jonathan Phan	G	Mr. Southwick	Owen Howell, Jon	That "soup"		
Jake Goldklang,	Cam Bullard	yeboah	Jonlyn Englert,	Marie Kelly	Mr. Veiga...that	David	that cute guy over		
Conor Moccia, Pat	Cam Bullard	every girl I met	Timothy Haland	Mary Ellen	amazing mustache!	Parker	there		
Murray	Camila Tyminski	Ezana	Kaela Feliz	Matt Hull	Ms. Ferreira	Parker Wilson	that guy		
Alex Brown, Jake	Ciaran Foley, Luke	Freddy Touma	Kathy Cameron	Melissa Palomino	Ms. Ferreira	Parker Wilson	The Copley Guy ...		
Goldklang, Kyle	Mckinnon, Ron	Fruity Pebbles	Kathy Cameron <3	<3	Ms. Ferreira (call	Parker Wilson	and Shirley Phelps-		
F, Goggles, Tosin,	Weasley	Gabe Diop & Bren-	Katie O'Neil	Michael Mc-	me)	Pat McDonald	Roper!		
Nick Dag	Ciaran Foley's facial	dan Casey <3	Katie O'Neil	Donough	Ms. Ferreira, hey	Pat Murray, Nuri,	the physics depart-		
Alexis Melvin	hair	girls with nice bums	Kelsey Stappen	MichChen	beautiful!	Bender, Tyler,	ment		
Alice Ly	Clodagh Lane, she's	Goggles	Kenshin Okubo :)	Michelle Nguyen :)	Ms. Figueroa	Kehoe, Peter	Thinh Nguyen		
Alice Ly <3	genuinely amazing	Gomo Hall	Khaleel	Mike Scannell	Ms. Gomez	Sweeney, Forgi, Jake	Thinh Nguyen		
all of mis que tes	comrade Stalin	Gordon Hall and	Khaleel, Dylan,	Mike Scannell	Ms. Gomez	Goldklang	Thinh Nguyen		
All of you	Connor Carrigan	Ryan Connelly	Edwin (still do)	Mike Tomasini,	Ms. Gomez, I'm	Peter Sweeney,	Thinh Nguyen,		
Amanda Ruiz	Could Be dumbest	Haley Brown	Khaleel, Tosin,	John Margaris	pretty sure she had a	Kevin Gribaudo,	Eshe Sherley, John		
Amy Kwong <3	guy ever	half the girls in our	Mikalaitis, Dan	Mikey Hayes	crush on me too	Ezana, Jake Toomey	Margaris, Caitlyn		
Ann Nguyen	Courtney Blount	grade	Truong	Miles Grover, Mr	Ms. Kirkpatrick	Phil Allison	Pearson, Jonlyn		
Anna-Cat, Emily	DAMN ALL	have you seen the	Kyle Flattery	Heffron	Ms. Leung, Hannah	Philip Chu	Englert, Grace		
Gallagher, Sophia	THESE BEAUTI-	boys in our grade?	Kyle Flattery	Molly Sullivan	Tran-Trinh, Ms.	Phillip Chu	Carney		
Trinh <3	FUL GIRLS	Heffie, Leo Stella,	Kyle Flattery	more people than	Gomez, Georgie	Que te	Thinh's seductive		
Anonymous	Dan Moreno	Mike Tomasini	Kyle Flattery, Aded	you'd expect	Wynn	Quentin	face		
Anya Gorny	Dan Moreno, Kyle	him	Abioye	Mr Bilodeau :)	Ms. Pagos	Quentin Li	this funny guy		
Ashleigh Primack	Flattery	Ian	Kyle Flattery, Nuri,	Mr Doss (but it's	Ms. Polvere	Randy Coplin	Tom Brady		
Betty White	Dana Spencer	Jake Goldklang	Brian Forgione,	not so secret)	Ms. Salas, Dylan's	Raphy	Tomas Leyton-No-		
Beverly Nguyen	David Ho	Jake Goldklang	Ryan Dougherty,	Mr. Capellano!	body, Emmanuel	Raymond Wong,	lan, Brendan Casey,		
Bianca Trombetta	Dawit Elias, David	Jake Goldklang	Mr. Heffron, Mr.	Mr. Caufield	my boyfriend	Josh Kriesberg	Nick Dag & Peter		
Bianca Trombetta	Vyshedsky	Jake Goldklang	Harris	Mr. Doss	named Will!	Red Schomburg,	Renda		
Bianca Trombetta	DC & Mikey G	Jake Goldklang,	Laura DiNardo	Mr. Doss	My bubba	Dierdre Buckley	Toyalisha		
wearing a hat	Deirdre Buckley	Kathy Cameron	Lauren P	Mr. Doss	Myles McDonough	Richard Richter	tumblr		
Boys of '09 (soccer	Deirdre Buckley,	Jake, Parker and	Liam Kelly, Warren	Mr. Esposito	Nacho	Ricky Huynh	Vernan the lunch		
team)	Julia Laco	Thinh	Thompson	Mr. Flynn	Nathan Scheele	Ryan Connelly	guy...holla at me		

Favorite Teachers

2011

1. Mr. Harris
2. Mr. Bilodeau
3. Dr. Carroll
4. Mr. Izzo
5. Mr. Mikalaitis
6. Mr. Sullivan
7. Mr. Akeson
8. Ms. Freeman
9. Mr. Britto
10. Ms. Gomez
11. Mr. Bernazzani
12. Mr. Mulhern
13. Ms. Gauthier
14. Mr. Simoneau
15. Ms. Myette
16. Ms. Holm
17. Dr. Neary
18. Mr. O'Brien
19. Ms. Figueroa
20. Ms. Burke
21. Ms. Trainor
22. Mr. Doss
23. Mr. Southwick
24. Dr. Cohee
25. Mr. Snyder

Congratulations Phil Allison!

You'll always be kind
of a big deal to us.

*Love from Mom, Dad,
John Robert and Izzy*



[May six years of Latin serve you well--
does perseverance come from the Latin?]

SENIOR SURVEY

In Ten Years You'll Find Me...

as a doctor. as a federal judge as a geeenie in a bottle as a nurse or doctor if i survive med school as a Pokemon master! as a very happy person as an I doctor As Butch's replacement as Kevin's replacement as the CEO of the Boston Celtics at JCliff and Kathleen's wed- ding at JCliff and Kathleen's wed- ding at Kathleen and JCliff's wed- ding at our ten year reunion! At the BLS reunion getting drunk at the Foxy Lady Being at the helm of the New World Order at the Murph with Big Bruce back here, for the 10 year reunion, duh!!! Back in Boston for the reunion! bein' a mermaid being a boss at the Arbs Being a boss in Miami being a broke musician being a Disney princess being a doctah being a Goss with Ellen being awesome being the boss of Kenny the Janitor being the physical therapist for the Boston Celtics being your stepdaddy broadcasting sports' games Building prosthetics caring for elders, saving the world one old lady at a time carrying out the secret plan cashing checks and breaking necks CEO with Fevs as head janitor Chillin' on an overnight train in Europe chillin'. chilling with Waldo Clubbing in Ibiza, Spain...ayee Collecting your debt to me Dead in an alley or trashcan... if I'm lucky Dead in the time capsule deep sea diving RySny (and	Kelly) deported to China Docenda Latinam Doctor Vyshedsky Doing great things doing my residency doing what I do best: get- tin' mine! Downrange driving Mr. Bond's tractor on his farm eating and sleeping Exposing corruption and saving the world with my investigative reporting for the New York Times far away from here far away from here far, far away fearless Filthy, Dirty, Rich, Rich! firing Kenny the Janitor Firing Kenny the Janitor, not Custodian Flying flying to meet my old BLS friends free from my parents gettin paper giving money to McGrath and Johnny the bum going for that dream hang-gliding across the world happy happy and doing some good happy! HAPPY! happy, designing, and dancing.As well as being RICH with a tall, hand- some, and smart husband) happy, successful, & engaged happy. Married to a foot- ball player. Living. Having Gabe Diop clean my toilets having Monet make me sandwiches having tea and crumpets with Adele here for the reunion hopefully graduating by then Hopefully out of southie	hosting an Oscars afterparty I have no clue I honestly have no idea in a foreign country In a lab coat riding a Kawasaki Ninja 250-R to work. in a lab working alongside my evil army of squirrels and minions in a Pharmacy in a video game as a villain in a zeppelin somewhere above the Arctic Ocean In California or at med school in England In Germany or getting my PhD in Japan in law school in law school In Lowell finally putting up 270 with Simoneau in my planetarium at Michelle's vineyard :) or on a boat in Baha- mas! in my residency to become a surgeon, and opening the time capsule in the club with Kaela, bottles also full of bub In the club, bottle full of bub in the kitchen making a sandwich JCliff and Kathy's wedding kickin' it in the back seat laughing all the way to the bank laying in pilez and pilez of ca\$h to donate to make the world a better place LIKE A BOSS listening to JCliff talk about the Chrysler living a great life living a rewarding life Living happily ever after living in Hawaii Living in the English countryside with Monet after our album goes platinum Living inside a shark. living it up living on a farm with my handsome bearded, common law husband living on a sailboat off the shore of Tortola living on the moon colony living out my dream of being a space cowboy living the life living the life! Lovin life	making burgers at Best Buy making it rain making millions Married and happy married and rich married to a black man married to a black man married to a Bruins player and besties with Shantel Married to a doctor with 4 kids and 2 dogs married to a white boy 101 married to an Ethiopian prince married to an NBA player married to Brad Marchand married to Bruno Mars...I'm serious married to Kevin Gribaudo married to Mac Miller and the first famous white female rapper Married to Obama married to Prince Harry married to Sacoby married to Seguin <3 married to Wayne Zhang married with kids and I'll be a nurse Married...to Tom Felton marrying Johnny Depp mental asylum, or working for the government newly married and living in NYC next to Dan Truong on our wedding day next to Mike Tomasini on our wedding day not in Boston not thinking about BLS on a boat like a boss on a yacht in Fiji taking a bellyshot off my bangin wife on American Idol on Broadway. on Mount Koraima taking photos and hugging trees on my vineyard in N. Cali => On planet earth, probably on Pluto on rich husband number one On Saul's dragon riding to olympics on SNL on the cover of the magazine you're reading On the Real Housewives of	Boston. on tour on TV on World Star HipHop opening my first restaurant Opening my time capsule opening up the Time Capsule out of med school and saving the world overstressed, underworked, and underpaid => Partying with my cats pediatrician by day, profes- sional fist-pumper by night performing surgery playing Maplestory Playing Naked Twister playing naked Twister with KG playing with micropipettes Poppin' bottles probably still living with Katie O'neil Que te'ing researching the answer to alternate fuels rich! riding dirty with KG. robbing Mike's pharmacy Rolling deep in Detroit Ruling the world running in the wild saving animals and taking photos saving the world Saving the world one house at a time saving the world! saving the world! scrolling up in the credits of a pixar film selling that Asian swag shopping in Paris signing your checks :) singing songs with Simba Sipping tea in a classy apart- ment, my notebooks filled with beat poetry sitting across a table in a suit controlling your destiny sitting at my praefect post skydiving, rocky mountain climbing, 2.7 seconds on a bull named Blue Manchu... slaving through residency or dead Somewhere far away speaking multiple languages,	living internationally Spreading Communism Still clueless. Very clueless. still going to school still here, still sleep deprived, still dancing still que te'ing still studying...womp still sugar-free still watching spongebob stuck in a residency or lab >.< studying hard superstar radiologist in Cali taking Anna Wintour's job teaching teaching English in Madrid teaching special education teaching, with a family, chillin' Texas? Obviously. traveling and loving life traveling the world traveling the world traveling the world traveling the world making BANK trying to decipher my time capsule trying to read my diploma tunneling out of Alcatraz visiting Kathleen at the local Burger King will be at the premiere for what would be an Oscar win- ning movie wishing I still had hair with a schmillion frequent flyer miles with five kids to feed with Johnny the Bum begging for change with maaaaad babies With the old ball and chain with Wacka Flocka working =(Working as a doctor Working at Kids R Kids working for the Celtics Working in a hospital working in a hospital working in a hospital as a doctor working in London as a finan- cial consultant working in Washington writing my name in the last blank space in the auditorium
---	--	---	--	--	--

— Congratulations —

Beverly Nguyen



“Whatever you are, be a good one.”

Hey Sis,

I am so proud of you for being who you are & excelling at it because someone once said that trying to be someone else is a waste of the person you are. Con-
gratulations! As you go to college, I want you to keep in mind two things: (1) “the
expected is what we live for, but the unexpected is what changes our lives.” I know
you’ll work extremely hard, but remember that it’s also a journey that you should
enjoy too (2) you said sweatpants weren’t your style, but you will need sweatpants
for all those all-nighter you’ll pull....and I’ll be right here to say, “I told you so.”
Also, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!! Thanks for being my sister! I couldn’t think of
a better sidekick for all these years. Think of it as being stuck as my best friend for
life. Is this too much cheese? I don’t think so.

Love,
Denise

P.S. Daddy, Mommy, Laura and Laura’s American Girl Dolls say congrats too!!!
We all love you!

Congratulations

Rory!!



Class of 2011

We are very proud of you!

Love,
Mom, Dad and Mark

Editor-in-Chief

Co-Salutatorian

As I sit here in an empty Mac Lab usually full of bustling Argonauts working their little hearts out, I'm contemplating life. I really meant to write this farewell earlier, perhaps on the last night before the last day of high school ever (as a senior, you have a lot of 'lasts') because then I would've been full of just the right amount of sappiness...but, alas, I didn't. Instead, I'm writing this exactly a week after our last day of school, when we were screaming those wonderful, beautiful three words: "It's all over!"

Seems so long ago, doesn't it? But really, it's not. If all goes well, you should be reading this after receiving your diploma. And by then, it'll have been just over two weeks since that lovely last day of high school. In the span of just two weeks--three, if you count senior week--we, as a class, have been through so many ups and downs and so many emotional roller coasters all for this one moment: when the Class of 2011 finally shakes the headmaster's hand and finally throws its bright purple caps in the air. I honestly think it's enough to make a small Asian boy cry.

(JK I didn't cry) But really, I meant to. I mean, Boston Latin School has changed me. And I think it's changed all of us--regardless of our sixie or B-sie status. Now that I'm done, I can confidently say I have changed as a person and that BLS has had a very large role in doing so. And now, I'd like to include a quote from the musical *Wicked* (because what kind of gay man would I be otherwise?): "Who can say if I've been changed for the better? But because I knew you [BLS], I have been changed for good."

BAM. Are you feeling sentimental now? I know I am. I keep reminding myself that this is my last 'last' moment--my last contribution to BLS: the senior farewell. And honestly, what a great transition to the *Argo*! Ever since I was a sixie, I knew I wanted to be a part of it. In fact, I remember one fateful day when I went to an *Argo* writers' meeting in the 7th grade and took down then Editor-in-Chief Ke Zhang's e-mail address. And I remember e-mailing him, asking if I could possibly write for the best newspaper in the world.

...Unfortunately, he never e-mailed me back, but that didn't break my resolve! Over the years, I fell in love with the club, spent more hours than anyone ever should in the art wing, and was devoted to writing, editing, and doing my thang at the *Argo*. Before I knew it, I found out I'd become the Assistant Editor-in-Chief with the amazing William Poff-Webster. And though I spent the year obtaining the nickname 'Angry Vo' and proving myself to be somewhat of a tyrant (Will, I have no idea how you put up with me at all), I'd like to think that I used the opportunity to up my editing and managing skills immensely. Of course, my second chance at leading the Good Ship *Argo* was still a bumpy ride, but I think I did okay. Through it all, Reed McConnell has been my rock, and she is truly one of the best people to work with. We were best friends before, but with all of the time we've dedicated to 16 pages of paper, I've fallen in love with the girl. Really, I love Reed McConnell and want her to bear my children just based on her *Argo* skillz. But let's just get this straight: the *Argo* isn't all about good editing, amazing writing, and great pizza on Fridays (thanks, Mr. Flynn!). The *Argo* is about being a cohesive and strong publication that reports responsible news that BLS students will read and feel proud of. The *Argo* is about crazy zombie stories, bookoo height jokes, endless food binges, and complete

insanity in general. And that's why I've loved it.

Of course, I didn't love it just for the food. I also loved it for the people! News: thank you for all those ridiculous stories about Korean dramas as I wolfed down burritos from Boloco. Forum: thank you so much for humoring me with Sporcle quizzes and for ALWAYS being on top of your game! A&E: your section was my baby, but I loved seeing what you did with it. May the Mean Girls jokes never end! Sports: thank you so much for being the calm voices in the storm, and for being the coolest bros ever. Copy: thank you so much for correcting our endless writing? errors! whenever we NEEDED you to. Layout: I don't think words can really express how much I owe you guys my life and my first-born children (Adrian, Damien, and Samantha, obvi). And so I'm just going to make your lives harder by adding superfluous words that you need to fit into a very limited space. Photo: thank you for being so amazing and for the friendships I'll keep forever! And for specific shout-outs: Bobby and Dominick, you guys will do TREMENDOUSLY next year. I have loved having great Final Friday meals with you and discussing food (Food Competency, I'll admit, was actually a category for choosing next year's EICs). Mabel, Caitlin, and Devin thank you so much for being so dedicated and for being here every single Production Week! Editors of years past (Julia, Alex, Andrew, Queen, Chenglin, Cynthia, Ari, other Cynthia, Maya, Denise, and Jenn): thank you for helping me reach this point! And Reed--make me a sandwich plox. lolz.

And now that my audience has dwindled down to half of what it was before, let's bring it back to today. It is Graduation Day and as I struggle to speed-translate my diploma into English (sorry, Ms. Trainor!), I want to thank so many people for making me who I am today. Ms. Holm, Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Bilodeau, and Ms. Trainor: thank you for truly inspiring me! To all my friends, thank you for being there/being amazing! To my parents and to my amazing sister and to the rest of my family, thank you for simply believing in me! To the future Argonauts (BOBBY AND DOM I AM LOOKING AT YOU) thank you for showing me that the *Argo* will be a-okay when we graduate!

And to the class of 2011: we're finally here! With these parting thoughts, I'd just like to say that my goal from the beginning was to leave a mark on BLS. My goal was to leave a legacy, and a memory for my school and my classmates to have forever. But can we please stop being so sappy and LIVE already? Oh my god. I can honestly say I love you all, and that I am so excited for what the future brings! NOW PEACE OUT BEFORE I BURST INTO TEARS.

- With so much love (and so much froyo in his belly),

Andy

Editor-in-Chief

It's my final Final Friday. This hit me a few minutes ago, as I was sitting here staring at a blank screen and wondering how I could possibly say goodbye to something that has been such an important part of my life for the past three years. And it's taking its time to sink in, the idea that after countless pizzas and deadlines and articles and fits of laughter and finished PDFs, this is the last time I'll sit in the computer lab and frantically type out a last-minute article that I should have written days ago. I have learned so much from being an Argonaut. I've learned patience, teamwork (as corny as that sounds...), how to edit effectively,

how to deal with last-minute messes, and how to have an amazing time doing all of this. I've learned to channel my indignation into words, more about my writing abilities than I ever did in any English class, and exactly when Andy needs to be fed in order to prevent him from becoming hangry.

I joined the *Argo* in tenth grade, when I went to the first writer's meeting of the year and was attracted toward a very tall person screaming "FORUM FORUM FORUM" very loudly. I did not know what "Forum" was, so I asked this very tall person and was told that it was the section of the newspaper in which students expressed their opinions. "I have opinions!" I replied. "I want to write an article about how much I hate Sarah Palin!" "Perfect!" said the very tall person, who turned out to be named William Poff-Webster. "Welcome to the *Argo*!"

And so it all began.

I wrote my first article on a Sunday, wrapped in a blanket and buckled down in front of my computer from morning until late afternoon. I'll never forget how exhilarating it felt to finish that article and know that it would be shared with the entirety of the student body at Boston Latin School. I went on to write several other passionate political articles that year and found a lovely home in the Forum section, where I finally had the freedom to express my frustration at the injustices that we going on in the world around me. At the end of the year, I learned that I would be the *Argo*'s Forum editor for the next year, my junior year, and this was really my entrance into the *Argo* community.

Argo was one of the few things that kept me sane junior year, although it was a bit insane itself. One of my fondest memories is of a Sh*t-it's-Saturday gathering at Will's house that consisted of a large group of the editors sitting on his kitchen floor eating Indian food while Faith Zeng commandeered the kitchen table and laid out the newspaper for seventeen hours straight (and no, this is not an exaggeration). It was ridiculous. Mistakes were made. Some work got done by the editors, and most of the work got done by Faith. (Actually, this last sentence is a pretty accurate summation of the entire year...) This was the year that I really learned what it was like to work on a newspaper: it takes an insane amount of stress and work and worry, but at the end of the week, all of it results in a lovely, tangible newspaper, a source of pride for everyone involved.

I was lucky enough to be chosen as co-Editor-in-Chief with Andy Vo for this past year. I was a bit trepidatious about working with him at first because we were close friends and I was worried that the stress of running a newspaper might break our friendship, but it couldn't have worked out better. We collaborated well over our busy schedules, and I ended up having a great experience. I couldn't think of a better way to have spent my last year at BLS.

But I haven't really discussed the main thing that made the *Argo* so wonderful to me. It was the people. I have met so many funny, dedicated, talented, smart, and just completely awesome people these past three years and am so grateful that I had the chance to get to know them. Rachel, I am going to miss you, your A&E knowledge, and your laughter a great deal. Michael Chen, you are ridiculous and hilarious and I hope you have an incredible time at the lovely old U of C. Luke, thank you for being there when the paper needed you. And Clinton--thank you for putting up with us and our constant lateness and for being so awesome and creative and tech savvy. I'm really, really glad I got to know you better this past year. Bobby and Dominick--take care of

the *Argo*! I trust you guys so much and know that your dedication to this paper is beyond what we could reasonably hope for. I'm extremely excited about next year because I know this paper is going to be run by fantastic, passionate people, and I can't wait to see what you come up with. So Lucy, B., Geraldine, Alec, Carlos, Isaac, Nhu, Naomi, Jake, Anumita and Dan--the old and the new--good luck. I am putting my baby into your hands.

And last but never least, Andy. You have frustrated the hell out of me and made me so angry and so stressed out so many times, but in the end I always forgive you because I love you so much, more than I think you know. You make me laugh like no one else can with your bookoo crazy antics and I have never met anyone as driven, dedicated, and hardworking as you. So thanks for sticking out the past five years with me. We're done now, we're free, we're boundless and wonderful and on the fast track to our dreams and I can't wait to see where the future takes us.

And you--yes, you, the person who is reading this right now and doesn't know any of the people that I'm talking about and has maybe toyed with the idea of getting involved with this marvelous little newspaper but only sort of--I have three words for you: JOIN THE ARGO. It's something you won't regret, whether it's because of the lasting friendships that you make or the groundbreaking articles that you come to write or how hilarious you realize Mr. Flynn actually is or how excited you get when you realize that you can now bang out a 600-word piece in an hour. We're not exclusive in any way, shape or form, and we truly love new people. We love writers. We love copy editors. We love people who love words and/or Final Friday pizza. This is your open invitation, your call to action, and I sincerely hope you'll take it up.

- Reed

News

It took me at least an hour to come up with this sentence. And during that time, I've realized that I have been a part of the *Argo* for three years, which is half of my life at BLS. Looking back on it, I can't even count how many times I've stressed over an article or dreaded the idea of Final Fridays, which seemed more like Freak Out Fridays. Only Argonauts cringe when they wake up and it's Friday (Friday, gotta get down on Friday). Regardless of all the times that I've stressed about the *Argo*, the staff has become like a family to me, and I can't deny the sense of accomplishment and adrenaline rush I always felt when the EICs sent out an email saying the paper was finally done.

I don't think any of our readers (which is probably less than 10% of the school), can understand the insane amount of work it takes to produce a paper. In my three years on the staff, never have we ever managed to finish before the clock strikes 10:30 PM at the end of the week. Typically, this is what Production Week was like for me:

On Mondays and Tuesdays, when my friends asked me to hang out, I'd respond with, "Sorry, I have *Argo* all week." Then I'd trudge my way up to the Photo Lab, only to find out that the News Section had no articles in. On a good day, we'd have at least one article--but that rarely ever happened. When Wednesdays rolled around, half of our articles would be in, and I'd spend hours editing just one article. Thursdays was when I began to freak out. Writers would bail, and after counting the articles, I'd throw a temper tantrum when I realized that I'd have to assign last minute articles. (For me, I probably overworked my Assistant News Editors, Carlos and Lucy, when I assigned them articles to write--luckily, they're

SENIOR SECTION

both good writers, and I can’t thank them enough.) Once Final Fridays came around, News would edit articles from 2:30 to 10:30, make dummies that should have been done 5 days ago, find pictures, make captions, think of clever titles...

However, no matter how much work the Argo demanded of me, I always had fun. Between editing articles, I’d get distracted by fellow staff members, and we’d have wonderful discussions about topics like Lady Gaga. When someone was sent out to get food, we’d pounce on them the moment they came back. Usually, an editor would sporadically play music on their computer.

Perhaps the best way to explain what Argo is like would be to say that it’s a lot like being at BLS. And the seniors will know best what I mean. When you’re a student here, you stress out, pull all nighters, and wait for the day when it all ends. Once you’re actually near the end, though, you get all nostalgic and don’t really want to leave. All the people you’ve been with for years are like family to you, and the bad moments are a blur, while the good ones you cherish forever.

I’ve listened to so many goodbye songs this week that I’m an emotional wreck. I don’t want to say goodbye; I hate goodbyes, and I kept tearing up while writing this. But at this time, I’ve already graduated. I want to go back to Senior Week again and again. And I want to relive every good memory I’ve had with all of you.

To Dominick and Bobby—I know the both of you are going to do an amazing job as EICs next year. Keep your humor intact, and continue to be the charming guys that you are. Don’t break too many hearts.

To the lovely B. Kim, thank you for being for being a faithful and hardworking partner in crime. Good luck senior year! Feel free to call me if you need someone to talk to.

To Alec MacNeil—welcome aboard the Argo! Take care of my former co-editor, and try to keep up with her.

To Mike Chen—thanks for listening to me whine every day at Argo.

To the Copy Editors and Layout—sorry for always being the last section to get our articles in, but thank you for putting up with us.

To the underclassmen—spend as much time as you can with your friends.

To my friends (you know who you are)—thank you for everything. BLS has prepared me well for a successful life, but it never prepared me for the moment when I’d have to leave you all. I love you <3

And to my wonderful class of 2011—stay classy! I’ll miss you guys more than you’ll ever know.

- *Beverly*

Science & Technology

Hello, little people. You have 180, 360, 540, or some multiple thereof, days of school left. I had a blast here, but honestly, I wouldn’t do it again. I’ve lost enough sleep for a lifetime (and you probably will too). But now that I’m headed off to college along with the rest of my senior class, I just want to say: It gets better. After junior year, at least.

I LOVE B. KIM I LOVE B. KIM. Sorry. Beverly made me write that. She’s sitting on my right, contemplating her senior Argo farewell and tearing up about saying goodbye to her friends (this happens way too often nowadays). She’s a bit jumpy today. But then again, when is she not jumpy? Andy Vo is sitting behind me acting like a bamf and sitting in front of his computer looking very serious. These are the little things I’m going to miss the most.

So you wanna know what goes on

behind the scenes at Argo? Basically, what goes down is I show up, Beverly shows up, I make fun of Beverly, she gets mad, I apologize, we make up, rinse, repeat. Bevs, if you’re reading this, I am not mean to you... I just love you in my own special way. We panic about how our writers (to any writers reading this: get your articles in on time, seriously) never send their articles in on time, and we panic on Friday nights when we HAVE TO HAVE TO HAVE TO send the Argo to the presses, but somehow we never (read: always) send it in at the last minute (Andy and Dominick: Final Countdown). Scitech has it a bit easier than everyone else because our writers are more efficient (word to my writers), and we have less stuff to edit. And since we’re Science and Technology, we use all of our extra time to fix the computers lying around the Mac room. Need internet connectivity? We got it. Need to organize your desktop? We got that too. Damn it, I’m kind of scared of what will happen to the state of Argo computers after I leave. Jake, you had better brush up on your computer skills over the summer because the rest of the Argo will be counting on you. Okay, I’m beginning to just spurt out whatever comes to mind... Are any of you still reading? Kudos to you.

From the very beginning, when I started working for the Argo as a contributing writer, until today, as I write this senior farewell, I’ve always loved the newspaper and the people working on it. Because honestly, the newspaper just wouldn’t be the same without all of you awesome, sexy guys and gals. Andy Vo and Reed, Beverly and B., Kerry, Rachel, Bobby, Lucy, Dominick, Clinton, Mike T., future editors, and everyone else on the Argo... we wouldn’t have made it without you!

I’d like to wrap up by thanking a whole bunch of people. First of all, I’d like to thank Mr. Flynn for sticking with Argo for so long and for paying for pizza and drinks every single Friday. Next, I’d like to thank copy for changing all my edits... JK! And the rest of the editor crew too. Last, but not least, I’d like to thank the LAY-OUT CREW (WORD, DOMINICK). Layout has been putting up with us for the whole year, and honestly, the Argo just wouldn’t function without them. Layout, I love you. You are the bomb. <3

So that’s it. Argo, keep working. Jake, I leave Scitech to you. Don’t screw up. Love you all! Goodbye, Classes of 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016. I’m gonna miss BLS and everyone.

- *Michael*

Well, what can I say? I’ve been through it all during my years at BLS: sleepless nights, last minute cramming, unreasonable teachers, pointless projects, etc. This list could go on forever, literally. But there were the good things too, like hanging with friends, gaming during class, and engaging in extracurriculars. Being an editor for the Argo was definitely one of my highlights. I remember back in 10th grade when I was asked to write an article about a topic in which I was particularly interested. As time went on, writing articles for the school newspaper became more frequent for me, and soon I was chosen as an editor for the Science & Technology section. The routine consisted of creating a list of potential topics and then choosing the ones that were the most relevant and mainstream. It was great working with Mike Chen since both of us were always updated on recent developments in SciTech. We agreed on many things (except to this day he still thinks Macs>PCs which is obviously false). Anyways, it made the task of selecting topics to write about much easier. We would send the list to people whom we thought might be interested. In a few days, we’d have several requests and dibs to cover

different subjects.

It wasn’t always like this, though. Believe it or not, the Science & Technology section barely existed several years ago. In fact, it wasn’t until my junior year that the section really took off. I hope that when I’m gone this trend will continue, and that Science & Technology (the best section) will keep growing. I trust my successors just as my predecessors placed their trust in me.

But enough about the Argo. Now that I’m leaving, I’ve given some thought as to what I liked about the school. I’ll miss the teachers who gave a ridiculous amount of work. I’ll miss the super long lunch lines, and the super short time to eat lunch. I’ll miss the MBTA’s record of sending kids to tardy detention, the finals and standardized tests. Just kidding. I won’t miss those things.

What I’ll really miss about BLS is the friends that I’ve made in the process. I know it sounds cliché, but we never really know what we have until it’s gone. Sure, we’ll meet new people in college, but I believe that memories will forever preside in one’s thoughts. Accordingly, that goes for people as well. Past, present, or future, we’ll never forget those who made an impact on our lives.

That being said, I would like to thank all my friends for being supportive, especially for keeping me company online late at night (yes, you know who you are). I couldn’t have done it without you guys. I will gladly leave this school knowing that I will remember the priceless times I’ve spent with my closest buddies. I will cherish every single moment I shared, because high school only happens once every lifetime.

- *Kerry*

Forum

So we did it. Finarry. After four or six years of hard work and turmoil, Final Fridays, writers’ meetings and late night editing, we are done. Looking back on this, I can sincerely say that it has been a rewarding experience despite all the obstacles we may have encountered. We have been through so much as a grade, and as individuals. So congratulate yourself. Give yourself a pat on the back for how far you’ve gone and how far you will go in your life. As I reflect on my past years at Boston Latin School, I try to trace my journey from the day I started my freshman year to now as a senior about to embark on a new chapter of my life.

I still remember the first time I was introduced to the Argo. It was my first year at Boston Latin School and all I wanted to do was take pictures for the newspaper, so I signed up to be a photography associate. Then I found that I wanted something more hands-on with the newspaper, so I switched to be a copy-editing associate. I switched between many sections of the Argo until I finally found my niche—the Forum section. It is the section that is forever going to be remembered as the one that created the Versus articles, the section that sparks controversy amongst the school population.

One of my favorite quotes is, “Do not go where the path may lead; go instead where there is no path and leave a trail,” by Ralph Waldo Emerson. We are all going our separate paths as a grade, but in a way, we all came from the same root. We are now all alumni of Boston Latin School, a similarity that ten, twenty years from now, will allow us to share a common ground with others who recognize Boston Latin School as their alma mater. It is always difficult writing goodbyes. It is hard to sum up our entire Latin School experience in a mere article of 500 words. There is so much to

say and yet so much that does not need to be said. It’s so strange to realize that we will all be going our separate ways. Nevertheless, hopefully, many of us will cross paths again in the near future and strengthen our bonds of friendship.

And now, I would definitely like to thank Bobby Fitzpatrick for being such a great co-editor. It’s only fitting that you would be the new Editor-in-Chief. I would also like to give a big thank you to Mr. Flynn for being such a great advisor to the Argo staff. And to every writer, I would like to express my sincere thanks in cooperating with me by being flexible and writing an article even when the article assignment and the deadline are given on such short notice. Thank you to the other staff on the Argo for being such great supporters and just amazing people in general. I would like to thank all the teachers I have had for helping me grow as an individual. And to my family: thank you for always supporting and being there for me my whole life. I would not be the person I am today without all of you in my life. And lastly, I would like to thank the wonderful class of 2011 for making these years so incredible and memorable. My high school career would not have been the same. It was an amazing four years.

- *Mabel*

A&E

This all seems unreal to me. You wait out 6 years, about 1070 days, and what seems to be a million classes, all to get to this moment. As it happens to be, I’m writing this the night before my very last day of high school, and it’s starting to finally hit me. This is it. This is really it. I made it. WE made it. That’s wild to me. I spent six years swimming, dedicating my life to a pool, and leading the team as a captain my senior year. I spent six years slaving over tedious busywork (and a few worthwhile projects...) all just to go to college. I spent three years writing for the beloved ARGO, and one year editing—some great, great experiences and great people came out of that, and out of all my experiences at this school.

I have to thank all my best friends for being the amazing, incredible unique human beings they are, and for being the best friends a girl could ask for. I have to thank the ARGO staff for letting me stretch my wings as a writer and show my skills as an editor, and for being so flexible with my wildly hectic schedule. I have to thank the teachers who changed my life by inspiring me to try to be a better student and a better person. I have to thank my swim team for giving me some of the best memories I will always treasure, and for supporting me through my best days and my worst. I, obviously, have to thank my parents and my whole entire family, actually, for being the most amazing people I have ever known—for making me into the person I am today, and for being just as twisted as I am. And lastly, I owe a huge thanks to all of you—to the people I passed in the halls every day, people with whom I had good conversations but never made the time to hang out with more; to the people who read my articles and thought they were worth a read; to the guidance counselors and administrators who had a little faith in me, even when they barely knew me; and to the people who I’ve offended by not mentioning yet. I owe so much to everyone, to all the people I’ve encountered in my six years, and I can never thank you all enough. You’ve all shaped me in some way or another, and you created some of the memories that will live with me for the rest of my life. Thanks for that. Thanks for it all, really.

- *Caitlin*

On the days leading up to the beginning of my senior year, a good friend of mine (a member of the class of 2010) told me that the end of the year would be here before I knew it. At first I didn't believe her. How could I? I had the college application process ahead of me, months filled with stress and deadlines, months that, in the moment, felt like years. However, my friend was right. Even though at the time it was hard to believe that the school year would quickly come and go, looking back, those college application months seem like such a distant memory. Honestly, senior year not only goes by quickly, it has a time dimension of its own. The last nine months were a strange combination of days that dragged on and weeks that went by in the blink of an eye. Just the other day I was counting the number of Fridays left, because counting days was too depressing, and now here I am, the Monday after my last day of high school, writing my farewell.

Being an Argo editor has been such an amazing experience; I learned so much and met some amazing people. There is nothing like putting a section together in a day to bring people together (Rachel Tripp, I'm looking at you!). Of course it's been work and at times very stressful, but—and perhaps I am slightly biased—being an editor for A&E is the best position on the Argo editorial board. Few people can say their responsibilities include writing articles about Jersey Shore and Rebecca Black. I can sincerely say I will dearly miss those afternoons in the computer lab where more gossiping took place than actual work (even if I wasn't there as much as I should have been... oops!).

Of course those lovely Argo filled afternoons are not the only thing I will miss from my time at Latin; I will also miss the people. It was the people who made my six years what they were; the friends who were always there when I needed them, whether it was to study, stress out, or have fun and procrastinate; the teachers who were truly great educators and made me want to learn day in and day out; the nurses who always took care of me like in-school mothers; and the guidance counselors who offered not only guidance but friendship. To all the people have touched my life in such positive ways, thank you so much for everything. I have a special place in my heart for all of you.

But, as much as I will miss everyone, I'm going to whip out the cliché Dr. Seuss quote and say that I will not cry because it's over but smile because it happened (although those of you who know me know that there will most definitely be a whole lot of tears on my part). Even though this is the end of an era, it's also a new beginning for all of us who are graduating. The class of 2011 consists of an amazing group of people who are all going off to do amazing things, and there is no doubt in my mind that this statement will be confirmed when we all meet again for our first reunion. Now, for those of you who are staying behind, I am going to spare you the bragging and the taunting and the chants of "you're still here!" However, I will leave you with this: mark your calendars and count down the days as much as you want, but cherish every moment. Yes, some days will suck; you will undoubtedly fight with your friends and complain about your teachers, but never again will you have an experience like this one. Take advantage of it; I am so glad I did.

- Barbara

Here we are at the end of the school year. It's hard to believe that we've been here six (or four) years, and that it's finally all over. After all of our hard work, our many sleepless nights, coffee-fueled days,

and seemingly endless workloads, we've finally reached it: graduation. We never thought this day would come. We prayed for its quick delivery, crossed off days on our calendars, counted hours, minutes, and seconds, swore on our lives that this was actually a cruel joke and it was never really coming, and offered to trade our souls in exchange for its arrival. But now that it's here, its arrival is bittersweet, because it means leaving behind the friends who have inspired us, the teachers who have been our mentors, and, overall, the people who have shaped our lives forever. It seems almost unthinkable that the people who we have been able to rely on as fixtures of our day-to-day existence will no longer be right down the hallway.

The amazing people I have met at BLS, particularly my fellow Argonauts, with whom I have shared a bonding experience unlike any other (the arduous but also incredibly memorable torture of final Fridays comes to mind), have been an incredibly memorable family who I will miss as we all move our separate ways.

First, to my fellow senior staffers, I love you all! Andy Vo, you have been my buddy right from the beginning, when I was a newbie first learning how to use the server and asking you ridiculous questions like if the dummies were done on PowerPoint. I could not have succeeded at Argo without first having been taken under your wing. I will never forget the multiple final Fridays spent in hysterical panic and states of incurable exhaustion, particularly the time we were so tired that we both forgot to do the fun page in its entirety, and ended up rolling around on the ground laughing so hard that we cried.

To Barbara, my other A&E partner in crime, I give a thunderous round of applause. You stepped into your first year of editing like a pro, and I couldn't think of anyone better suited to help me both assign and edit an entire section over the course of two days...more than once. You certainly made my last year at Argo an enjoyable one, and your creative ideas for articles made A&E arguably one of the best sections (although I may be a little bit biased in saying that, haha).

To my other fellow seniors, Beverly, Reed, Mike Tomasini, Mike Chen, Mabel, Kerry, Devin, Clinton, Luke, and Kristen, you guys made my years at Argo a blast, and I wish each and every one of you all the best at college next year, where I know you will continue on to great success and happiness. I couldn't have asked for a better group of people to work with. We made a great team.

For those of you wonderful Argonauts who still have year(s) left at BLS, I will miss you!!! The editorial staff for next year could not be better, and I know that you guys are going to do a fantastic job. Dominick and Bobby, future Editors-In-Chief, I love you both to death. I can't wait to come back and see what an amazing job you are doing as leaders. Bobby, I remember when you were just a little editorial board assistant, being sent on food runs. I am so proud of you and your progress and your award-winning section! B. and Lucy, my gossiping-and-not-getting-any-work-done-ever buddies, I will miss you both, and can't wait to see what amazing things you do with both your senior year and your sections! Seeing your happy faces—usually greeting me with a story to tell—definitely made me look forward to our production weeks.

Over the past four years, the Argo has become a wacky, random, completely eclectic assembly of BLS kids, from all social sets and walks of life, who somehow manage to come together and whip out a sixteen-to-twenty page paper once a month. We have become like a family, and while I am sad to leave, I am also in-

credibly proud of the incredible achievements made by our graduating seniors and excited to see what great things lie ahead for those who are going to replace us as heads of our respective sections. To my fellow seniors, I say good luck, and to my underclassmen friends I say keep focused, stay strong, and before you know it will be you walking across the stage!

- Rachel

Sports

When I made the decision to write for the Argo in 10th grade as a contributing sports writer, I thought of it as something to put on my resume and little more. I held my post in the same light the next year when I became more involved as an assistant editor and staff writer. But this year, as my good friend Mike Tomasini and I assumed the legendary role of sports editors, I finally realized that the sports section—and the Argo as a whole—isn't about the writers, but instead about those they write about. This year as a sports editor I took the responsibility to be a voice for the teams and athletes of Boston Latin athletics, and found that I thoroughly enjoyed it. Playing on a team for four years myself, I've slowly realized that BLS teams fall into one of two categories: underrated, or virtually ignored. The majority of kids that go to this school dismiss BLS sports as jokes without really even knowing what they're talking about.

We play in one of the most competitive conferences in Massachusetts. We are a relatively poor city school with limited facilities playing schools with massive sports complexes, a tremendous budget for training equipment, and more time to use these things. As continual underdogs, we hold our own across the board and even excel in some sports. We have several state-tournament caliber

teams, including a dominant boys' hockey squad and a perennially outstanding girls' crew team. We have some of the best individual athletes in Boston and the state as a whole. Brendan Casey won an award for Lineman of the Year in Massachusetts. Emma Rice is a state-ranked track star. Brain Mylett has a no-hitter in baseball under his belt. Rae Taylor-Burns was recruited for DI crew by one of the most prestigious schools in the country. The list goes on and on. Simply put, athletics in the BLS community has gained an undeserved—and slightly insulting—reputation as generally subpar. The athletes of BLS are some of the most dedicated people I've ever met. The amount of hard work and sweat that goes into these games—wins and losses alike—is in itself admirable. If there is one thing I want you readers to take away from this section, be it my articles or Mike's or anyone else's, it is this: sports here are not a joke. For some people it's a hobby, for other's a full-fledged lifestyle. Either way, the success, dedication, and hard work of BLS athletes are something both worthy of your notice and your respect.

My journey here at Boston Latin as has been one of self-discovery and personal transformation. As a person I have grown and matured in ways I never imagined I would. As a student I feel I gave an honest effort and am pleased with my academic career here, culminating in my recent acceptance into the honors program of my soon-to-be home, Temple University. As an athlete, I take pride in my 4-year membership on the basketball team and in the player and man I have become. Personally, my maturation as a person has gone hand-in-hand, if not coming into existence as a direct result of, my maturation as a player. #50 to me has become more than

First day of school! September 1996



Congratulations

Rachel!

Love,

Mom, Grandma, Ed, Smalls,
Janet, Rick, JP, Tommy, and Will

a number on my jersey; it has become my mantra, a code of behavior that applies to not only basketball but all aspects of life. Play through the contact. Anything can be achieved through hard work. Play hard, but never dirty. I discovered these principles through basketball and try to emulate them in my game and day-to-day life.

Finally, as a writer, it has been a source of great personal pride to represent the remarkable student-athletes of our school. Each and every one of you are true role models worthy of all the praise I can give you and more. Thank you for everything you've done for the school. I wish everyone involved in the Argo and BLS athletics continued success in their endeavors, and everyone else in the Boston Latin community good luck in whatever their passion may be. It's been a hell of a ride.

- *Devin*

Fare thee well, Argonauts. I shall miss ye. I know Dev's farewell was very heartfelt and meaningful, so I'll try to keep it light.

For the past three years, I have invested a huge portion of my time at Latin into the sports section of the Argo. I started out as a contributor writing a piece on NFL rookie Matt Ryan, and everything just built from there. Over time, it grew from late-night article writings to late-night article edits, and finally to late-night section managing. I have definitely grown as a person because of my time spent at Argo, but I'm not going to bore you with that stuff. And if I bore you anyway, it means you have a bad sense of humor.

Luke. Mr. McKinnon. You were the best assistant anyone could ask for, always there when needed and, more importantly, were there to make Argo fun. I firmly believe that without Luke and I at production week, everyone would have stared at their computers and typed for eternity without ever saying a word. We made Argo fun, even if that meant it took forever to get things done.

Andy and Reed, I'm sorry for all the goofing off we did. (But not really, it was worth it). I'm more sorry that we didn't really do much else other than goof off until Final Friday and beyond. But we had fun with it.

B. I love you, and I really hope we aren't broken up or anything by the time this Argo comes out. That would be really awkward. We're together because of Argo, so, no matter what, it's worthwhile.

Dev, whatever I could say to you has likely already been said. I love you, bro, and we had a lot of fun this year as editors.

Beverly, Rachel, Bobby, Lucy, Dom, and everyone else that I really wish I had enough words on the page for, you guys are the best. And you're welcome for my making Argo fun.

When it really comes down to it, to me, Argo wasn't about the Sports section, or the Versus question in Forum, but rather about the people that I never would have gotten a chance to connect with otherwise. This paper isn't about individual articles, or the integrity of each issue. What makes the Argo special is that it has proven to be the strongest thread that bonds Boston Latin students together. Think about it.

When the Argo comes out, do you read it and put it in your backpack, never to look at it again? No. Readers do the crossword together in study. We race to finish the Sudoku first out of all our friends. We read, and we discuss. That is the purpose of Argo. And that is why I do not regret a moment I have spent here.

P.S. If you are reading this, sign up for the Argo (sports!). You really won't regret it.

- *Michael T.*

Photo & Business Managers

As the first day of senior year rolled in, we woke up in the morning feeling like BOSSES. The class of 2010 had finally graduated which meant that it was finally 2011's time to rule the school. Yup, we were going to be apart of the fellow rulers of ARGO. We would be calling the shots, ordering underclassmen to do this, to do that, or to not show up just because we did not want to see their faces. We were prepared to rule with an iron fist and instill fear into all these little underclassmen.

As the days passed, we learned that no one actually acknowledges the superiority of seniors, which in turn, negates the whole existence of our superiority. By the end of the second week of school, we were not feeling too much like a BOSS anymore. In fact, we felt rather normal, like it was any other of the 5 years we have spent at BLS.

However, there were a few slight changes. The previous editors of ARGO had all graduated and left for college so now it was time for many of the current seniors to step up their game and take control of the publication of our school newspaper. We were among those seniors. As photo editors, our sole priority is to gather the right depiction of the article in order to evoke interest in our readers. After all, a picture is worth a thousand words. While taking care of our duties, we were also responsible for the many underclassmen. We were responsible in cultivating a group of competent kids who would ultimately carry ARGO independently once we graduated. This was a weird transition from previous years where we had people looking out for us and not the other way around.

It was a little weird in the beginning, but we quickly adapted to the changes. There were and still are so many wonderful underclassmen who will definitely continue the great publication of our school newspaper to the student population. Although we are graduating very soon, we are both reassured that ARGO lies in good hands for next year. It has been a pleasure working for ARGO. We will never forget the con-

troversial forum questions that stirred up quite a debate between our ARGO staff members, nor will we ever forget about the delicious pizza that arrived every Friday night during our late night productions.

As both photo editors as well as business managers of ARGO, this year has been our proudest year yet. We have reached a record high in the number of carnations we sold and we could not have done it without our ARGO's staff members' dedication to sell, sell, sell!

Continue to read the ARGO next year. There's definitely going to be some good stuff in there. Good luck to all the juniors next year as the imminent college process awaits them.

It has been quite a treat!

- *Sophia & Helen*

Layout

Oh hey, I get a section too? Sweet. First and foremost, I congratulate all of us (by us I mean the seniors, sorry underclassmen) for making it through this far and finally getting to the end. Good news for us: this Argo marks the end of all issues for us, the Class of 2011. Good news for all of you? You're still here, and you'll get to be a part of it! Well, all of us probably won't. Argo has been a blast since I joined in on Issue 1 last year. As a junior, I shared a lot of fun times and rough moments in production. Then I was just a layout associate and was learning along the way, occasionally being the go-to techie (Will Poff-Webster thinks I'm a wizard), and staying every Final Friday until the very end. It's really the late nights at school that get me, and the dedication everyone puts into getting this whole bang-up job together that makes it fun. Plus the pizza. I think the pizza was the best part. Mr. Flynn deserves all the high fives for getting us the pizza every Final Friday (or in layout lingo, the third-to-last day before we send out the goods). To any the underclassmen reading this: join Argo layout. Everybody thanks you for making their articles come out in print, and more relevantly, being awesome at everything. We work weekends, therefore we get bonus brownies and love.

Speaking of thank yous, here are

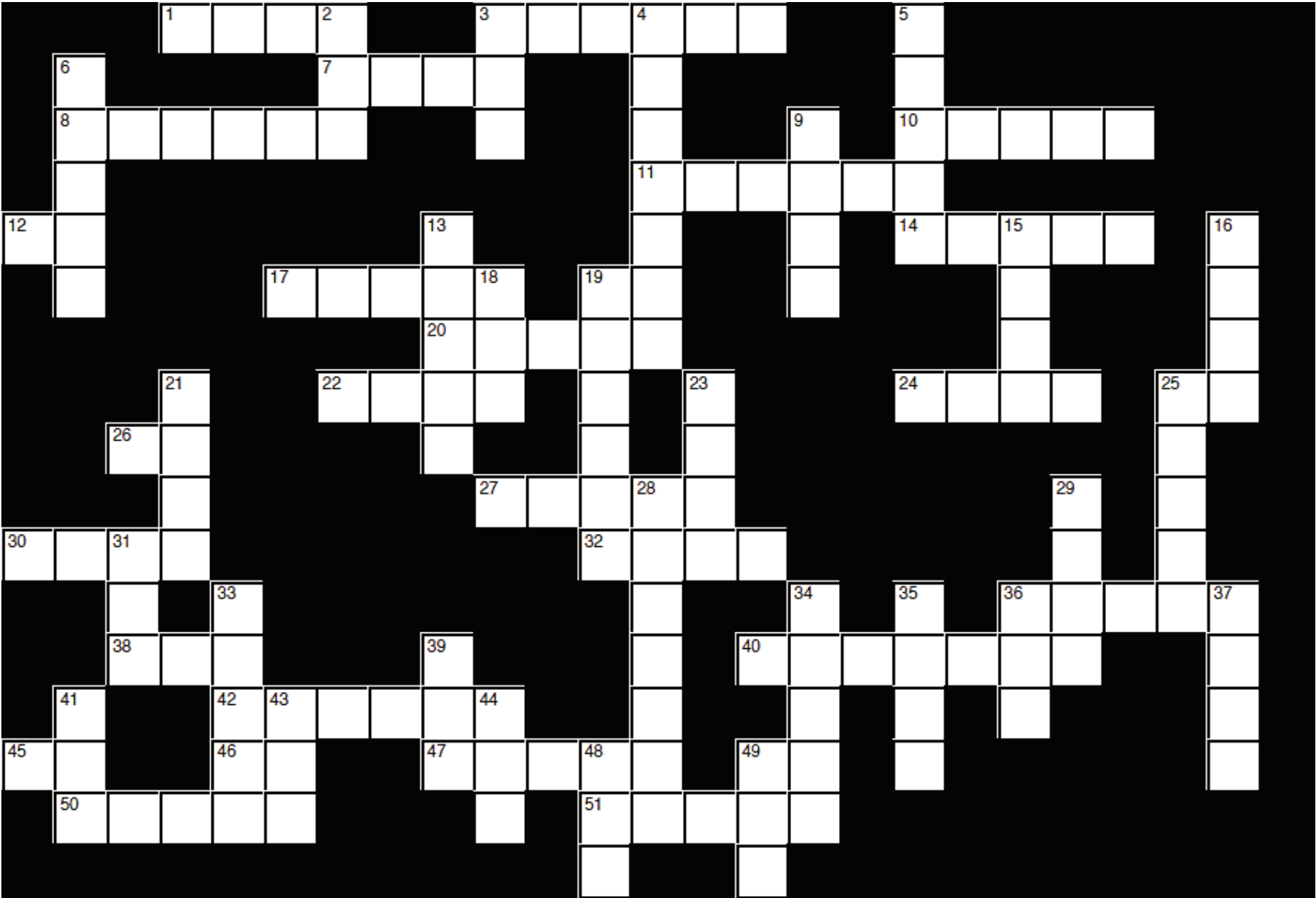
some I have to give. Thanks first of all to Dominick on being a top notch bro and partner in crime, and pulling out all the stops for the one weekend I was out and mostly unavailable to help. Thanks for pulling your weight even though you had a hundred plus other things going on in your life. Hopefully your shiny new position next year will at least give you some downtime. Speaking of downtime, thank you Zoe Li and Tammy Wu, for being there whenever I needed a fobby labor force (fobforce for short, I just made that up now). Congrats on your new positions as well, make sure you give Dominick a hard time. Thank you Mike Chen for the sweet massages and allowing me to make stupid puns on your article titles (yes I was responsible for that). Thank you Andy and Reed for treating Dominick and me to dinner--the mango chicken was FANTASTIC and YES the fried ice cream gave me a new purpose in life. Thank you again Andy for telling me I deserve better, because now I think I really do. Thank you Mr. Flynn for being there, being fair, and being our favorite assistant headmaster! Thank you layout associates for coming in and being willing to learn! I know it's part of your job but still. And one last big general thank you to all members of the Argo for making this possibly the best and most productive student-run organization I've ever been in.

As a leaving note to the underclassmen, I joined Argo without much of an impetus apart from the itch to be involved in something. I hardly think anyone ever enters the whole publication scene with much eagerness, but I believe as time flows by and you've become part of that picture, that whole collaborative slew of articles and pictures and happenings and opinions and debates, you'll find yourself at home in the Argo. I'm sure you'll feel it when you contemplate that what you're doing is going into circulation, into the hands of many, many students and teachers. Finally, this is where you come in. The Class of 2012. Class of 2013. Whenever you graduate, this is now your chance to be a part of this grand finale--the one I'm writing for now, for the first time and sadly the last.

- *Clinton*



FIRST ROW (FROM THE LEFT): REED MCCONNELL, KERRY HU, LUKE MCKINNON, DEVIN KIRBY
SECOND ROW: CLINTON NGUYEN, ANDY VO, MICHAEL CHEN, RACHEL TTRIPP, BARBARA CARVALHO
THIRD ROW: HELEN ZHAO, SOPHIA TRINH, CINDY MEREDITH WONG, BERNADETTE PHAM



Across

Down

1. if you can't stand this, get out of the kitchen

3. latin songs

7. the most trusted source in journalism

8. arnous campaign promise: free the _____

10. it takes two to _____

11. amazing ap art teacher

12. the other best layout editor ever

14. red sox designated hitter

17. parking service

19. deserved pronoun, after recieving a PhD

20. commander-in-chief #37

22. tyra banks endeavor (abbr.)

24. senate gopher; juno actress

25. the best layout editor ever

26. surprise! this and behold
27. relationship extra: _____ wheel

30. ASIA faculty advisor by day, superhero by night

32. new orleans nickname: the big _____

36. inception spinning token

38. arular; this artist's debut album (abbr.)

40. retired latin prose teacher; eternal BA

42. \$60 monopoly property

45. 2011 french open winner (female)

46. this type of ray is released by the Sun

47. look at CB now, because he's getting this

49. gram and stone alternative (abbr.)

50. rolling in the deep artist

51. retired latin II teacher; amazing AHM
2. korean martial art: _____kwon do

3. to swindle of trick; artist modifier

4. newest BLS assistant headmaster

5. toy story 3 villain

6. to kill a mockingbird protagonist

9. fruity rabbit foot

13. people in spain

15. 2011 valedictorian; nasa drink of choice

16. only somewhat prefix; high school dance

18. bruins goalie: _____ thomas

19. can you teach me how to do this dance move?

21. 6-time french open winner (not nadal)

23. these are all right, in a 2010 comedy
25. most artistic '11 senior

28. may event, postponed until god knows when

29. french clothing retailer

31. french name

33. afghani capital

34. penny-pinching crustacean

35. most popular '11 senior

36. the beginning, in a music piece; a spinning child's toy

37. local froyo place

39. designated section label

41. roman way, road or street

43. st. and rd. brother (abbr.)

44. T alternative, at 2 AM

48. legolas race

49. mama, bow wow and wayne modifier

Let's give a BIG shout-out to Andy Vo (I), who's been creating these wonderful crosswords for the past five years...we'll miss you and your crosswords Andy! <3

Sudokus

Easy

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	6	4				7		
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Diabolical

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	1		4				
1	5					7	
		7	9			3	4
					6		

A & E

Pinkberry Gets Blue Ribbon

BY VANESSA JARNES, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Word Count: 565 In a recent switch to healthier eateries in the area, one craze has been sweeping the city: frozen yogurt stores. While there is now a large variety of these stores around, such as Pinkberry, Berry Freeze, BerryLine and Red Mango, they all have many of the same characteristics. These chilled treats are a refreshing combination of tangy and sweet, and healthy toppings are not held back by a 50 cents for each one rule. They are less guilt-inducing than buying a sundae from Ben & Jerry’s, and they simply taste better. Although the tasty sweet may be slightly more expensive than regular ice cream and the lines can be excessively long, believe me, it is worth it. There is a reason for the endless lines.

As a devoted Pinkberry enthusiast, I must say that it is hands down the best of any frozen yogurt joint I have come across. Why is this?

For one thing, when they say toppings are unlimited with no extra cost

per topping (save a few “luxé” toppings, such as melted crunch bar), they mean it. I was disheartened once while trying out Berry Freeze in Coolidge Corner to find that it was far from true, although they claimed this at their location as well. Berry Freeze, unlike Pinkberry, is more of a do-it-yourself store, providing cups and having the customers create their own frozen yogurt creation. What I didn’t know at the time of creating my masterpiece was that at the register, instead of having a set price for a small with toppings, they weighed my cup and I ended up having to pay a whopping eight dollars plus change. If I had originally known that, I probably would have not laid as many thick candy bar chunks on top as possible. Hardly “free unlimited toppings” in my opinion.

Along with its as-many-toppings-that-can-fit policy, Pinkberry’s flavors and fruit are the freshest and most satisfying that I have found thus far in my frozen yogurt search. The current flavors of the “swirly goodness” being offered right now include original, chocolate,

salted caramel, watermelon, mango and coconut. None of these flavors have ever failed to satiate my palate. Paired



DON'T DROOL ON THE PAGE NOW

with these delectable tastes, the variety of toppings is endless. From fresh kiwi, strawberries and lime to brownie bites, granola, fruity pebbles and mochi, Pinkberry caters to all. Did I mention each cup

is only about 100 Calories with no fat in almost all of them? That fact alone helps me enjoy my favorite Pinkberry treats guilt-free each day.

Also, if you are still worrying about the seemingly steep price of this healthy snack, you receive a stamp every time you make a purchase. This means that for every ten stamps received, you are rewarded with a free small frozen yogurt (which isn’t really that small) plus toppings. As you can imagine, I am often delighted when that eleventh day rolls around and I am spared the usual five dollars and change I pay for my indulgence.

Though I have lived by countless eateries and sweet shops my entire life, I cannot sufficiently stress the positive change that has come from the emergence of these frozen yogurt stores. For all of those now looking for a new, healthy, delicious and cold treat as the summer and beach season approaches, look no further. “Froyo” has bombarded Boston, and it is here to stay.

Through the Looking Glass (Chihuly)

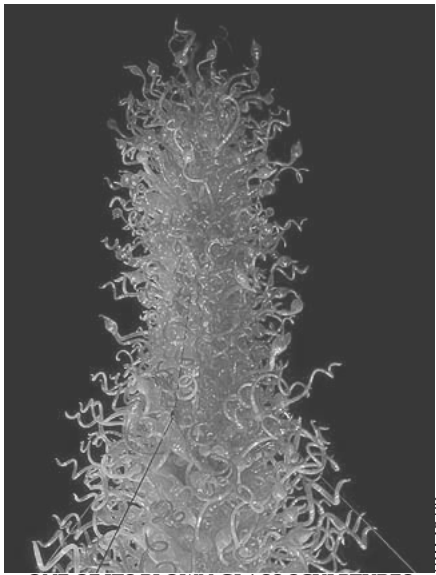
BY LYDIA BURNS, II
& JAMIE CHANG, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

Chihuly. It is a name that you may have seen while waiting for the train, plastered on the side of a bus, or up on a billboard. Other than just being fun to say, you might wonder who, or what, is Chihuly? Dale Chihuly is a Texas-born artist whose main medium is glass. His work is now on display at the Museum of Fine Arts in an exhibit called “Through the Looking Glass.” Chihuly’s work also includes drawings, woven baskets and tapestries. Apart from attending and teaching at the Rhode Island School of Design (RISD), Chihuly also went to work at the Venini glass factory in Venice, where he was able to learn the art from the masters. His work is included in more than 200 museum collections worldwide.

Upon entering the Museum of Fine Arts, you will start to see small pieces of Chihuly’s work sprinkled throughout the halls. There are plant-like pieces out in the garden. In the open hall that houses the cafe, there is a huge green glass tower spanning from floor to ceiling, composed

of individual curvy lime-green sticks. It leaves the viewer in awe.

To get to the full exhibit, you have to go down into the basement, a journey that is like transcending into a different



ONE OF ITS BLOWN GLASS SCULPTURES

and surreal world. The lighting is dim, yet the atmosphere is vivid. Unlike the historical aura of the rest of the museum, this wing is like a sublime journey into a modern fantastical dream. Chihuly him-

self said, “My work does take people to a different place.” Every piece resembles something natural, yet each one is also uniquely unreal. There are pieces that look like flowers, pieces that look like sea creatures and pieces that look like mushrooms, but these works of art are more brilliant and more elaborate than anything found in nature.

Upon descending the stairs, you will first encounter bright orange glass disks with wavy edges mounted on the wall, resembling jellyfish. Their fluidity and weightlessness is enough to stop all viewers in their tracks. This cerebral first impression sets the tone for the entire collection and paves the way for many great pieces to come. After the vestibule, the next room is completely black. Then there are spot lights illuminating a single wooden canoe on a shiny black marble platform. The canoe is overflowing with a plethora of glass objects unlike anything ever seen before. The vibrant colors, intricate designs and aesthetically pleasing forms almost create the illusion that the works are alive and moving. As you wind through the exhibit, you come across more dark rooms with a central piece in the spotlight, each more

jaw dropping than the last. When talking about the set up of the exhibit, Chihuly commented, “What I’ve always been interested in is space, so I was not thinking of the object itself, but of how the object would look in a room.” This characterizes the exhibit as a whole and is especially true of the series of enormous chandeliers that hang in a later room. Each is a giant mass of smaller winding pieces that intertwine and weave around each other in a specific color scheme. From a distance, they appear to be moving, but up close you can observe the serenity and smoothness of each individual coil. The vibrant blues and yellows of the chandeliers complement each other and bring an inimitable and beautiful ambiance to the room as the light reflects off the shiny walls.

Walking out of the last room into the gift shop is like waking up from a long dream, and the bright lights shock you back into reality. These pieces are only a small portion of a much more extensive collection. You should go and see for yourself. Chihuly’s masterpieces are only on display until August 7, and since it is free for BLS students, this is one opportunity you do not want to miss out on. Through

Music Man Steals Your Heart

BY NORA HEXTER, II
& LILLIAN HEXTER, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

The Boston Latin School Theater Company’s spring musical was The Music Man—book, musical and lyrics written by Meredith Wilson. It was directed by Mr. Joseph Gels with musical direction by Mr. Ryan Snyder. This play, which won five Tony Awards in 1958, is the story of a charming conman who goes by the name of Professor Harold Hill. Hill, played by Ciarán Foley (I), arrives in tiny River City, Iowa, in order to profit from the eager, but naively gullible townspeople by selling them musical paraphernalia for a band he has no intention of forming. Along the way, he meets the River City librarian, Marian Paroo, played by Aurelia Paquette (III). He ultimately falls in love with her, regardless of his original sinister intentions. Although Marian discovers Harold’s ulterior motives, she remains quiet about the matter because she is grateful for the confidence that his enthusiasm has

given to her brother Winthrop, played by Gus Viveiros (VI), who struggles due to his severe lisp. Reed McConnell (I) once again brings her comedic presence to the production, keeping the audience laughing with her humorous eccentricity and Irish brogue.

All three performances of the musical filled the Blackbox Theater. While a few small hiccups during the first two shows were evident, the production fell smoothly into place during the final show. Regardless of any minor mishaps, however, the performances were a sure success. Not only were there beautifully painted sets, an enthusiastic audience and fantastic actors, but the pit orchestra was truly phenomenal, led by the dedicated Mr. Paul Pitts.

Now, imagine if the musical had only vocals and dialogue. Awkward? Per-

haps. While many play-goers recognize the time and commitment put in by the actors, most overlook those who provide the intricate instrumental music. The pit



THE CREW DANCING HAPPILY IN THE PRODUCTION

for The Music Man consisted of strings, woodwinds, brass and percussion, creating a strong, rich foundation for the vocals of the actors. Members of the pit say that the music this year was challenging

because of the fast, cut-time march feel of many of the pieces as well as the number of instruments each member of the pit was expected to play (some played up to three different instruments in the course of the musical). While at first rehearsals were long and filled with the common frustration of learning new music, each practice brought improvement, and the pit orchestra learned to have fun with the music (and even sang along with some of the songs).

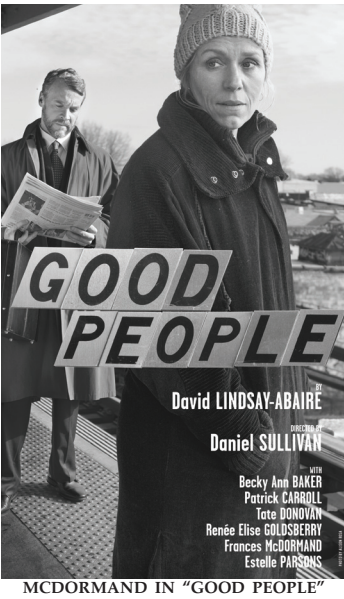
Boston Latin Theater, once again, was able to perform a sensational production, thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended. The cast was “very happy by the last performance,” says Mr. Snyder, also commenting on the progress the group was able to make during the months of rehearsals. If you haven’t seen a musical at BLS yet, make sure to save the date next spring, and you will not be disappointed.

By OLIVIA MCCORMICK, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Good People is the first play to be written about South Boston, even though there have been numerous books and movies made about that often skewed region. Physically, Good People is the farthest from South Boston, in the sense that it was not filmed or penned there, nor is it written in the first person. It is, however, the most real and accurate portrayal. Playwright David Lindsay-Abaire masterfully captures the mind, body and soul of his hometown. Since it first appeared on Broadway on February 8, 2011, Good People has been a major success. What initially got people in the door was the all-star cast and Lindsay-Abaire’s previous success with his Tony Award-nominated play, Rabbit Hole. What kept people coming, however, were

the enthusiastic reviews of almost every person exiting the Samuel J. Friedman Theatre. Tickets to see one of the purest and most honest plays on Broadway continue to sell out every night. The main character, Margie, a down-on-her-luck realist, who just got fired from her job at the dollar store, is characterized extraordinarily well by France McDormand. Since her portrayal is so realistic, every patron is able to empathize with Margie, but those well acquainted with South Boston would be able to recognize her because of the accuracy of her depiction. The plot centers on Margie contacting an old boyfriend, Mike, played by Tate Donovan, who has become a very successful doctor and moved from South Boston to Chestnut Hill. She is interested in rekindling their friendship, but her main concern is finding a job so that she can provide for her

daughter. As their re-connecting spirals out of control, the viewer learns, along with Margie, that although money makes life easier in many ways, it does not make someone a good person, and with Mike, that wealth is very much a deciding factor in life. Ultimately, this play is very refreshing. It shows the woes and hardships of America’s working class without ever preaching, exaggerating or belittling. It is because of all these factors—the honesty, the acting and the way in which one is able to connect to both the



characters and the plot—that Good People was nominated for best play at the 2011 Tony Awards. David Lindsay-Abaire may have moved out of South Boston and made it big, but as proved by this play, he has never forgotten where he came from, nor has he ever depreciated his success. On Sunday, June 12, the night of the Tony Awards, all of Boston and anyone who values an authentic and touching story should lend their support to Lindsay-Abaire. Not only is his play great and completely worthy of all the accolades it has received, it also, when it truly comes down to it, embodies what it means to be “good people”.

By MAYA ALLEGRO, II
STAFF WRITER

This all started like so many other Boston Latin School nights: the majority of my time was spent taking a break from homework. When I went downstairs for a quick juice trip, I spent ten minutes spellbound by the television. When I went for snacks, the same thing happened. Finally, when I went for more juice, I gave in and joined my brother for the wildest emotional roller coaster of my life. Unfortunately, there is no way to explain “Whale Wars” with words alone. Even excessive gesturing and yelling does not do it justice. It is reality television at its whaliest. The show follows the crew of the “Sea Shepherds,” a group of volunteers that send every 12-year-old girl with a ‘save the whales’ poster into a shame spiral. For 35 years they’ve climbed aboard the Steve Irwin to tail Japanese whalers. Under both the Dutch flag, a flag of trident crossbones and a whale skull, they chase and attack Japanese whaling fleets in Antarctica.

The Sea Shepherds throw butyric acid at the whalers, a glorified stink-bomb and ropes under the propellers to stop their engines; they even use their own ship to get between the whalers and their prey. If it weren’t happening right in front of you, you would not believe it was real. The imposingly villainous Japanese ships falsely emblazoned with the word Research are straight out of an alien movie, mother-ship and all. The Sea Shepherds are a non-governmental organization that

has been in action since 1977. They operate through donations and grants. Though the Steve Irwin’s captain has been fighting whaling for 35 years, the reality show is only just beginning its fourth season (the premiere was June 3). Since the beginning of the series, many improvements have been made for the fleet. These include a Japanese translator who must wear a mask

operation is that whenever the team is chasing the Japanese whalers, they are not killing whales. For every whale the Japanese ships do not kill, they lose approximately \$100,000 in profits. In fact, you can see the whalers getting desperate as the series goes on, retaliating from the butyric acid by throwing back golf balls and other things found on their boats.



at all times when the camera is on so that her family in Japan are not targeted. One of the three full ships that will premiere in season four is the Bob Barker, which was donated by the eponymous television personality.

The crew knows that they cannot stop whaling. The idea behind the whole

The mystery of the Steve Irwin frightened the whalers enough to not whale in front of them for thirty five years. Shortly into the reality series, however, they begin to kill and process the whales right before the eyes of the crew and cameras. The Steve Irwin’s helicopters clock the whales swimming for their lives at 17 knots or

nearly 20 miles per hour, trying to get away from Japanese ‘kill ships.’ In season three , the whaling fleet turns the tables and begins to follow and distract the volunteers so that their other ships can continue to whale.

The actions of the Japanese whaling ships are by no means illegal. The nternational law that banned commercial whaling has a loophole that was literally tailor-made for them. In international waters, the remnants of whales killed for research can be sold as meat. Without this loophole the law most likely would not have passed in the first place. In fact, what the Sea Shepherd team is doing - attempting to disable and endanger ships in some of the most unforgiving waters in the world - is certainly not in the pirate code. But, as the intro summarizes: “The Sea Shepherds say the whalers are violating an international ban on commercial whaling. The whalers say they are legally killing whales for scientific research. Both claim they have the law on their side.” It is true at rare moments after hearing the word ‘whale’ so many times you may begin to think,’this is a lot of emotions to spend on No One’s favorite animal,’ but then the music swells and the action returns and it becomes harder and harder to suppress the urge to save a whale, and hug a tree. I’ll admit it, I cried. But so did my brother. And so will you.

Horoscopes

By GERALDINE VITTINI, III
STAFF WRITER

Aries (March 21 - April 19)

Remember that promise you made to your brother last week? Yeah, it’s coming back to haunt you. Wear protective underwear.

Taurus (April 20 - May 20)

DO NOT GIVE ANGELO THE PACKAGE. ‘Nuff said.

Gemini (May 21 - June 20)

My senses tell me that in order to survive this week, you must appease a savage red-haired man. Prepare him a meat dish you are not familiar with, such as headcheese à l’orange.

Cancer (June 21 - July 22)

You and Maximillian Stenton II have an 84% compatibility, as seen by the Sages of Yore. Secure your romance with a lovely piggyback ride to his estate in Wales.

Leo (July 23 - August 22)

You will have a sudden urge to learn a foreign language. Mars’ placement in the seventh house of Neptune suggests Finnish, or perhaps Taushiro, in which you count by gesturing wildly at your toes.

Virgo (August 23 - September 22)

People are much more likely to divulge secrets to you today. Take advantage of this and persuade your best friend to finally tell you what was in that box. P.S Wear goggles.

Libra (September 23 - October 22)

Charlie Sheen is a Libran as well. Immediately purchase large quantities of tiger blood and drink it rapidly. Shout “Duh! Winning!” at inappropriate times. Alienate everyone around you. Now wait and see what happens.

Scorpio (October 23 - November 21)

One of the trademarks of Scorpios is having an intense smolder in their eyes at all times, even when they are sleeping. Next time the cashier tries to mouth off, stare deep into his/her eyes. Then watch grimly as they melt into a puddle of unworthiness. Feel free to include a catchphrase.

Sagittarius (November 22 - December 21)

Change your Facebook name to “African Queen”. Someone will soon send you a large pile of money. Spend it all on inspirational keychains.

Capricorn (December 22 - January 19)

Many famous athletes are Capricorns, including Tiger Woods and Ralph Fiennes (being Voldemort counts as a sport). Take up a new sport (curling is nice, but competitive darts gets you the girls) and watch as you become wildly famous.

Aquarius (January 20 - February 18)

The password is “Boisterous Irish Nan-ny”. You’re welcome.

Pisces (February 19 - March 20)

On May 26th, you met the goldfish of your dreams. Now, Venus’s fiery chutzpah threatens to ruin your idyllic life. Prevent this by eating ten ounces of mangos every three days, counterclockwise.

A&E Mötley Family

BY CARLOS ROJAS, II
ASSISTANT NEWS EDITOR

A new generation of families have taken over sitcom television, and it’s not exactly what you might expect. Folks, the Brady family has gone on vacation, the years of the Addams family are long gone and it’s no longer according to Jim Belushi and Norman Lear, and we are definitely not disappointed. “Modern Family,” created by Christopher Lloyd and Steven Levitan, debuted on ABC in the fall of 2009. The universally acclaimed, half-hour “mockumentary” style sitcom captures the lives of three very different but hilariously interconnected families trying to survive in a hectic modern world.

The premise really isn’t too complicated to follow. An emotionally constipated, fifty-something Jay Pritchett, played by Ed O’Neil (from “Married... With Children”), has married the love

of his life, the beautiful and seemingly flawless Gloria Delgado-Pritchett, a Colombian sex-bomb perfectly played by the bewitching Sofia Vergara (from Chasing Papi, Meet the Browns). The catch? Gloria comes with an adolescent son—the wise-beyond-his-years Manny Delgado (Rico Rodriguez). Yet another catch? Jay’s two children from his previous marriage, Claire Dunphy (Julie Bowen from “Ed,” “Boston Legal”) and Mitchell Pritchett (Jesse Tyler Ferguson from “The 25th Annual Putnam County Spelling Bee,” “The Class”), are as young as their father’s new wife. Claire, a homemaker, is married to a slightly oblivious Phil Dunphy (Ty Burrell from Dawn of the Dead, The Incredible Hulk) and lives with their three children, Haley (Sarah Hyland), Alex (Ariel Winter) and Luke (Nolan Gould), all of whom are at once intolerable and lovable. Mitchell happily makes his home with the love of his life, the glamorous and in-no-way-effeminate Cameron Tucker

(perfectly played by Eric Stonestreet from Almost Famous, Girls Will Be Girls) and their adopted Vietnamese daughter, Lily Tucker-Pritchett. The glaring stereotype is certainly intended.

The show, running strong for two seasons and set for a third, has entrenched itself into the heart of America and the hearts of the critics, winning the Emmy Award for Outstanding Comedy Series, the Emmy Award for Outstanding Supporting Actor in a Comedy Series for Eric Stonestreet and Outstanding Writing for a Comedy Series for Steven Levitan and Christopher Lloyd, in 2010.

The show is also a vanguard in the Lesbian Gay Bisexual Transgender (LGBT) movement, daring to cross lines in terms of homosexuality and same-sex partnerships that have never been crossed before. It is also a first in incorporating the theme of technology and the way it affects family relationships. Despite its modernity, Modern Family manages to stay true to timeless

family values.

Regardless of its immense popularity, the show has not gone without criticism. The LGBT community was especially critical of the writers of Modern Family for their portrayal of Cameron and Mitchell as not being physically affectionate with each other and even created a Facebook campaign demanding that Mitchell and Cameron be allowed to kiss. Many have even called the show “stereotypically offensive” and “unoriginal.” Such critics point at the living typecast that is the Tucker-Pritchett family and the stereotypical behavior of the Latina Gloria Delgado.

Nevertheless the show provides a welcome substitution from the less personal and too-outrageous-for-life sitcom. And for those critics out there, I argue that stereotypes are the very basis of real life. The show certainly doesn’t come straight out of a Norman Rockwell painting, but it has just as much warmth and heart.

Hidden Edible Gems

BY GERALDINE VITTINI, III
STAFF WRITER

It happens to all of us. We are out with our friends, stocking up enough inside jokes to last us a lifetime, when the craving for inexpensive, delicious food attacks. As we survey the area for places to eat, we realize that to satisfy our adolescent appetites, we would need to sell our firstborns to afford even an appetizer. As you trudge home, your stomach rumbling furiously, you curse the over-priced restaurants that refuse to feed you on a budget of weekly allowances and charm. If you had only read this article beforehand, you would have not only gorged yourself to your heart’s content, but even impressed your friends, securing their allegiance to you when you take over the school. So without further ado, here is a comprehensive list of the best places to eat and schmooze on a budget in Boston.

Paris Creperie
278 Harvard St, Coolidge Corner (Green “C” Line)

The perfect first-date locale, Paris Creperie specializes in cheap, handmade crepes stuffed with all sorts of fillings, both savory and sweet. The Nutella crepe (\$3.95) and the Jimmy Carter shake (\$3.45) is highly recommended. For something more substantial, try the Ham & Brie crepe (\$7.95) or the Crispy Turkey (\$6.95).

Al’s Sub Shop
1508 Tremont St, Mission Hill (Orange Line)

This place is often unnoticed by many that pass through Mission Hill, but Al’s subs are anything but subtle. With names like Orgasm (grilled pork with honey mustard — \$8.00) and the Bizzy Bone (the best chicken salad you will ever eat — \$8.00), sassy grill-master Al uses secret sauces to make his enormous subs taste like fancy gourmet fare. The wait can be extensive, however, since Al’s sub shop

is a one man show, but, be assured, it is well worth the wait.

Avana Sushi
42 Beach St, Chinatown (Orange Line)

Unassuming and cramped, Avana Sushi features extremely fresh sushi that is prepared by the super-friendly chefs right before your eyes. It has limited seating, but the price is amazing; five dollars will buy you an entire lunch box that comes with edamame, miso soup and two rolls. I recommend you to get your sushi to go and eat in an outdoor park, since there is a Metro PCS counter right inside the shop. The barbecue eel (\$3.25), the rainbow tuna (\$3.25) and the seaweed salad (\$4.00) are especially good.

Brown Sugar Cafe
1033 Commonwealth Avenue, Allston/Brighton (Green “B” Line)

This place is an amazing find. The Thai food at Brown Sugar Cafe is deliciously authentic and most of the dishes are under ten dollars. If you go, try any of the curries (\$8.00-9.50) that come with fragrant basmati rice or the polysyllabic Kow Rad Ka-Na Moo Grob (\$8.95) The ambiance is beautiful, there’s ample seating and it even has outdoor seating.

Poppa B’s
1100 Blue Hill Ave, Mattapan (Red Line) If you have a craving for amazing fried chicken, sinfully delicious mac and cheese and genuine Southern barbecue (roasted for hours), look no further than Poppa B’s soul food restaurant. The staff is warm and cheery (they are known for giving free samples of sweet tea), the price is beyond affordable, and the portions last you days. Having visited Poppa B’s several times, I highly recommend the pulled-pork sandwich (\$5.00), macaroni and cheese (\$3.50) and the chicken wing plate (\$7.50) that comes with two sides, five wings and cornbread which you will devour.

BY LYDIA BURNS, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Are we doomed? This is the central question for the Your Environmental Road Trip (YERT) team as they set out on a mission to explore America’s unique approach to environmental sustainability. This documentary, which is the brainchild of Mark Dixon, Ben Evans and Julie Dingman Evans, proved to be a masterpiece. With hybrid keys in hand and camera in tow, the filmmakers embarked on their eco-journey in 2007 to visit all 50 states and to find an answer to that question during the course of one year. Just to make things interesting, the team decided to have a few ground rules in place such as, “We will create less than one shoebox of garbage each month, including recyclables. Compost is deposited at compost piles.” This seemed almost impossible considering that the average person throws away four to five pounds of trash every day. To further complicate the trip, a few months in, one of the filmmakers finds out that she is pregnant and is due on July 4, 2008, which is also the official end date for their trip. This added a personal touch to the film, and the new life on the way helped push the YERT team to kick it into full gear. The film really shows how life and the environment as we know it are in for a huge change and reveals those inspiring individuals across the country who are taking part in a global movement to stop this.

From dumpster diving and bicycle parades to looking at liquefied worm poop and prototypes for solar roadways, Mark, Ben and Julie manage to cover every aspect of environmental issues and their impacts on our lives today. In West Virginia, one of the major problems they encounter is mountain top removal, as big corporations literally blast the tops off of mountains to get at the coal buried deep inside. Not only does this practice destroy the beautiful

landscape, but it is hurting all of the inhabitants of the area. Larry Gibson, a native of Appalachia, lives in a humble cabin that sits atop the last bit of the Kayford Mountain. He is a one-man army taking on big coal and fighting to protect his land. The tap water in the area is contaminated, and the government refuses to acknowledge the fact that there are adverse health effects to this type of mining. In the surrounding area the incidence of certain cancers and diseases are off the charts; in one town, nearly every inhabitant has needed to get their gall bladder removed. While Larry Gibson does not suffer from these health problems yet, he has been shot at and threatened, and his cabin was torched. He is fighting a problem that most people do not even realize exists. He has sacrificed everything for this, and he is willing to lay down his life to fight this unethical practice.

Although the film covers many serious topics, the team manages to sprinkle in witty and optimistic dialogue throughout the film, thus making them more bearable. The film is not simply a slew of overwhelming facts, nor is it another silly environmental video. The travelers address the deepest concerns for society today, while uncovering the most unique individuals and organizations that take part in solving those problems. The viewer will leave the theater informed, moved and motivated by this poignant project.

This inspiring film premiered on April 2 as part of the 2011 Environmental Film Festival at Yale, where it won the “Audience Award,” and was rewarded with a standing ovation and rounds of questions from an audience eager to take action. For anyone who cares about life as we know it, watch YERT: The Film, and join the many people around the world already taking action against environmental damage globally. For more information visit www.yert.com.

Concerts 2011

Katy Perry

Saturday, June 18, 7:30 p.m., TD Garden, Boston.

Florence + the Machine

Thursday June 23, 8 p.m., Bank of America Pavilion, Boston.

Vanessa Carlton

Saturday, June 25, 9 p.m., Brighton Music Hall, Allston.

Dispatch

Saturday, June 25, 7 p.m., TD Garden, Boston.

Matthew Morrison

Sunday, June 29, 7:30 p.m., Wang Theatre, Boston. (It’s Mr.Schuester from Glee!)

Owl City

Sunday, June 26, 6 p.m., House of Blues, Boston.

The New Deal

Wednesday, July 6, 8 p.m. Paradise Rock Club

Keith Urban

Friday, July 8, 7:30 p.m., TD Garden, Boston.

Kid Rock

Saturday, July 9, 7 p.m., Comcast Center, Mansfield.

Jennifer Hudson

Sunday, July 10, 8 p.m., MGM Grand at Foxwoods, Mashantucket, Conn. & Wednesday, July 13, Comcast Center, Mansfield.

Lil Wayne

Sunday, July 17, 7 p.m., Comcast Center, Mansfield.

Rihanna & Cee Lo Green

Sunday, July 24, 8 p.m., TD Garden, Boston.

Josh Groban

Tuesday, July 26, 7:30 p.m., TD Garden, Boston.

Christina Perri

Wednesday, July 27, 9 p.m., Brighton Music Hall.

SPORTS

BLS Baseball: Back in Business

By ISAAC BUCK, II
SPORTS EDITOR

No team can come back after an 0-4 start, right? Wrong. This year's Boston Latin baseball team has beaten the odds and come back from the brink of disaster to finish 11-11, making the state tournament for the second season running. Patrick Deangelo (II) says, "We're just like the Red Sox, once we get into our groove, we're unstoppable!" Right you are, Pat.

Despite some early season injuries to valued players Brian "DJ Bmy" Mylett

(I, captain) and Jake "Urskid" Urso (I), the team pulled together behind DCL All-Star Mike "Dirty D" Desalvo (I) who had a breakout year and is described by some as the team's secret weapon. Throughout the season, one of the team's most consistent players was starting centerfielder Ryan "Ryco" Connolly (I, captain) who was named this year's BLS Athlete of the Year. Connolly, along with fellow seniors Mylett, Urso, Desalvo, Gordon "Gomo" Hall, and John "Grandpa" McGrath have "Really stepped up this year and led the team," according to Tyler Hallinan (II

"We all look up to them." In a year that saw some team members struggle with eligibility due to grades, this leadership was especially valuable as the team gave up practices to tutor teammates in Coach Rene Gauthier's room, reminiscent of the library study sessions in Coach Carter. With all of this hard work, how could the team not make the tournament?

The Wolfpack's first round opponent was Andover, a challenging matchup indeed. But Latin's James Mulry (II) pitched a gem and led the team to an 8-6 win and, with help from the now rejuvenat-

ed Mylett who closed the game, clinched the team's first state tournament win in 10 years. Although they lost in the second round to perennial powerhouse, Lincoln-Sudbury, this season has been one of the most successful in team history. "Classic season, a Rondo-like performance. These city kids are so tough. They never give up," says Gauthier. And the success will not end here. With a strong junior core and a number of contributing underclassmen, the team looks to build on its success next year and will surely compete for years to come.

Barca Beats Mighty Manchester

By ISAAC BUCK, II
SPORTS EDITOR

In the week leading up to the UEFA Champions League Final, FC Barcelona coach, Pep Guardiola, had repeatedly repudiated claims that this Barcelona squad was the best team ever. Many, including yours truly, saw this as the standard humility practiced by and expected of coaches before a game. But the beat down laid on Manchester United by Barcelona begs the reemergence of the debate: is this Barcelona team the best ever?

Another season, yet another dominant performance by Barcelona in La Liga (the Spanish professional soccer league). It has become the champion of the highest league in Spanish soccer for three seasons running. But their dominance is not confined to just the domestic league. They have won two of the last three Champions Cups, the highest club competition in Europe. Barcelona boasts seven players on its roster who are also on the Spanish national team, recent winner of the 2010 World Cup and the 2008 European Championship. With this much talent on one team, how can Barcelona not be the best?

Saturday, May 28, 2011: Judgment Day. (Well, according to Harold Camping it was May 21, but he was obviously wrong.) The best of the English Premier League was pitted against the supreme Spanish team. A high scoring, close game was expected out of the match-up of the two foremost offensive teams in the world. The former expectation did not disappoint, but the latter... lets just thank Man U for showing up. In all fairness, the game was controlled early by United, but Barcelona swiftly settled in with the help of its two midfield wizards, Xavi Hernández and Andrés Iniesta. In the twenty-seventh minute, Xavi hooked up with striker Pedro Rodríguez as he made a run down the right hand side of the field and slotted it past Manchester United goalkeeper, Edwin Van der Sar. United struck back in the thirty-fourth minute when striker Wayne Rooney hammered home a vicious one-timer past Barca

goalkeeper, Victor Valdes, after receiving a pass from the potentially offside teammate Ryan Giggs. Close game, right? Not so much. Although it was tied at half time, the best player in the world, Lionel



THE GREATEST TEAM IN THE WORLD, HOISTING THE CUP.

and was only half-heartedly closed out by United defender Patrice Evra. Giving Messi any space from that distance was utterly foolish and he made his opponents pay dearly with a curling, driven shot into the net. Although this was the deciding goal, Barcelona was having fun at this point and David Villa struck the goal of the match in the sixty-ninth minute when he curled an immaculate strike into the top corner just past the outstretched fingertips of the diving Van der Sar. The game ended 3-1, a comprehensive victory.

But the score-line alone does not represent the extent of Barcelona's dominance. It possessed the ball for 68% of the game, had 12 shots on target to United's 1, had 6 corners to United's 0 and had 667 passes to United's 301. Such complete control over one of the world's elite clubs shows Barcelona to be, without question, the greatest team in the world.

And because of the years of maintained success and indisputable authority, it has answered its critics and proven that it is the best team in the history of the beautiful game.

Monstrous May Brings Boston Title Hopes

By JOEY McCOURT, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Theo Epstein is at it again. After pulling off the biggest offseason coup since The Decision by acquiring Adrian Gonzalez and Carl Crawford, the Boston Red Sox were primed for a big season and were Sports Illustrated's preseason World Series pick. But then came April.

After starting off the season with six straight losses, the team's worst start since 1945, people began to question the team that Sports Illustrated picked to win the World Series. These early fears, however, are long gone after the incredible month of May that Boston had. Led by players like Gonzalez, who hit an average of .341 with nine home runs and 31 runs batted in (RBIs) this month, and

Crawford, who has completely turned his season around after a rough start, the Red Sox have been dominating as of late and lead the American League East. These two players, along with the rest of the Boston favorites, have led this team to have a 19-9 record for the month of May and a 30-25 record overall.

Not only has the hitting been hot lately, but the pitching has also been stupendous. Josh Beckett has been leading the Bean Town heroes on the mound this year. He has an earned run average (ERA) of 1.80 and holds opponents to a .189 batting average. With four wins and two losses, Beckett has played a huge role in the Red Sox resurgence. We all hope that this return to his '07 form (when he was runner-up in Cy Young voting) is sustained throughout the season. Beckett, however, is not leading

the rotation alone. Jon Lester recently went on a seven game win streak (before losing his last decision), giving him the American League leading record of 7-2. And of course, what Sox season would be complete without Tim Lincecum? The 20-year veteran (18 of which have been spent with the Red Sox) has filled in capably for injured pitchers such as Daisuke Matsuzaka and John Lackey. As a reliever and a spot starter, Lincecum has compiled a 2-1 record with an ERA of 4.40. He is now just 11 wins away from the all-time Red Sox wins record of 192, held by Cy Young and Roger Clemens.

Even with all of this success, however, the Red Sox cannot let their quality of play fall. The season is nowhere near over, and as we have seen for countless seasons, anything can happen in a crazy, baseball-filled summer campaign. It is

imperative that Boston continues this monstrous May into the month of June and further throughout the rest of the season. As magical as it was to watch the Red Sox sweep the hated Yankees earlier this month, the fact is that the Yankees are still neck and neck with Boston for first place in the American League East Division. If the Red Sox want to prove Sports Illustrated's aforementioned prediction to be correct, then they have to keep on playing like they this and cannot let up. If there is a team out there that can maintain this success, it is the Red Sox. They are a great ball club that is definitely an established threat when it comes time for the playoffs in October. Manager Terry Francona means business, and he has the experience, resources and skill to lead this team to a very successful season.

Unleashing the Dogs of War

By AISLING KERR, II
& LYDIA FEDERICO, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

To nobody's surprise, Boston Latin School's varsity girls' softball team has had another outstanding season, finishing 15-5 and being eligible for the state tournament for the fourth year in a row. This record earned them the number eight seed in the North Division One bracket. On Friday, June 3, they will be playing Medford High School, and we hope for a big turnout. This year's

lineup is stacked from the leadoff hitter all the way to the number nine slot. As a member of the JV team, Bella Coyne (II), says, "It's no wonder the team did so well this season. We're a team full of superstars." This year's team had five DCL first team all-stars: Emily Berardi (I), Jonlyn Englert (I), Megan Duckworth (I), Courtney Hoban (II) and Mary Demoura (III), as well as one DCL second team all-star, Paige Mulry (IV). Earlier in the season, the girls were extremely proud to say that they had, in fact, finally beaten Acton-Boxborough

Regional High School. Captain Emily Berardi (I) pitched everything she had, and this, combined with Jackie McDonagh's (I) three-for-three with two RBIs performance, crushed AB for a 5-1 victory. This was perhaps the happiest moment of Coach Tim Holland's life and was certainly something for Coach Kevin Bernazzani to cross off of his bucket list. Both teams were fired up for the rematch a few weeks later, but sadly, Acton-Boxborough ended up winning the second game and taking the DCL title. Now, BLS hopes to see Acton in the

postseason so they can show them who the real DCL champs are. After a heart-breaking 2-1 loss to Westford Academy in 11 innings, the team strives to push its infrequent losses behind them and focus its full attention on the upcoming tournament games. It has been quite some time since a Latin softball team has had such a talented group of players, and they plan on proving that talent by wreaking havoc in the playoffs. With so much skill and heart behind the team, don't be surprised if you see these girls as state champions in a few short weeks.

SPORTS

New Coaching Steers Crew in Right Direction

BY CAROLINE McCAUGHEY, II
& RACHEL WOLSFELT, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

Back in the fall, Boston Latin School Crew gave up one of its most vital members: Coach Gillian Curran. Moving into winter training, the team scouted new coaches with the much-appreciated help of parents and the BLS Athletic Director, Mr. McDonough. Finally, we were gifted with the delightful, witty, Twinkie-loving Shayne Rowan. After a few weeks of rigorous in-school practices, Shayne led the team to BLS Crew’s new home neighboring the Northeastern University boathouse on the Charles River. With a fabulous new coach and a new boathouse, BLS Crew set off into the season with ambition and high expectations.

The new boathouse, lovingly referred to as “The Shack,” has helped BLS Crew prosper this season. The Department of Conservation and Recreation (DCR) generously donated the boathouse and its grounds to the team for the next five years. Now, with a place to call home that doesn’t hamper them financially, the team can focus on more important things like repairing and purchasing boats. A new WinTech shell and a wakeless launch for Shayne were added to the fleet.

Shayne’s number one priority, even above winning races, has always been ensuring that the rowers have fun. She

realizes the stress that can come with being on such a competitive team and strives to minimize it. She is truly the biggest factor that made the season so much fun. One practice, everything bad that could happen, did happen. The rowing was not

party. We arrived at practice the next day to a humongous cake, two large buckets of ice cream and every topping imaginable. With gestures like this, Shayne continues to shine in the eyes of rowers and parents alike. She began coaching at BLS saying,

several seniors after last year, we were not sure where we would stand, but the captains led the team to great success. O’Neil observes, “This definitely was a building year. The team is made up of mostly freshmen and sophomores, but that just means we can expect a strong team in the upcoming years.” The captains were not only great leaders for the rowers, but also helped with Shayne’s acclimation to the team. Taylor-Burns, impressed with Shayne’s coaching, comments, “She’s really brought the team together. We’ve worked hard and done well. Shayne brought happiness to BLS Crew.”

From blisters to freezing and bone chilling practices to terrible tan lines, BLS Crew has persisted and thrived this season. The team came back from a regatta in Saratoga, New York in late April with some competitive and exciting racing under its belt, only to look forward to even more challenges. At the Lowell Invitational, the team was delighted to see that hard

work really does pay off. All but two varsity boats received medals at the regatta. At the Northeast Junior District Championships, the lightweight four qualified for nationals. With excellent leadership from the captains and Shayne’s enthusiastic coaching, BLS Crew has excelled this spring season and will continue to do so for years to come.



LATIN'S ROWERS, READY TO GO.

working well, and boats were breaking left and right. Julia Borges (III) remarked with frustration after the practice, “Five minutes of full pressure was more like five minutes of take a nap.” Shayne saw the upset faces of her rowers as each one walked the boats onto dry land. So, being the wonderful person that she is, she decided to surprise the team with an ice cream sundae

“I really want to make this season much more enjoyable than previous years. I was a student athlete before too, and I know having fun practices makes the sport so much more loveable.”

Under captains Rae Taylor-Burns (I), Maddie Johnson (I), Katie O’Neil (I) and Allison Florentino (I), the team was led with passion and charisma. Having lost

A Heart of a Champion

BY DEVIN KIRBY, I
SPORTS EDITOR

This has been, in all aspects, one of the craziest postseasons in the NBA’s recent memory.

From the very first round, most of the higher seeds struggled with their matchups. Although the first seeded Chicago Bulls and league MVP Derrick Rose took their series against the eighth seeded Indiana Pacers in only five games, the Pacers really impressed with gritty defense and surprisingly explosive offense, challenging the clear-cut favorite Bulls every step of the way. Both the seventh seeded New Orleans Hornets and sixth seeded Portland Trail Blazers pushed their respective series against the defending champion Los Angeles Lakers and now Finals-bound Dallas Mavericks to six hard-fought games in the West. To top it off, the first seeded San Antonio Spurs—a heavy favorite to win the whole thing—got manhandled by the eighth seeded Memphis Grizzlies, whose athletic backcourt and skilled big man Zach Randolph picked apart the Spurs renowned defense and took the series in six games.

The surprises kept coming in the semifinals. In the East, the Heat ran circles around the tired, old and mostly injured Celtics and locked up a conference finals appearance in five games, even though the Celtics dominated them in three out of the four regular season meetings. In the West, the upstart Grizzlies pushed the energetic Oklahoma City Thunder and superstar Kevin Durant to seven exciting games before losing on Oklahoma City’s home floor. The biggest story, though, was the dark horse Dallas Mavericks, who swept the defending champion Lakers behind genius play of international phenom Dirk Nowitzki, culminating in an embarrassing 36-point rout in game 4 behind 9 threes from bench guard Jason Terry and 20 points from feisty Northeastern product JJ Barea.

The conference finals were rela-

tively unexciting, with the Heat’s dynamic duo of Dwayne Wade and LeBron James taking the Bulls down in 5 behind some stifling team defense. The Mavericks also won their series in 5, behind a run of huge games from Dirk and outstanding bench play.

Now let’s get to the good stuff. Predictions for the Finals: Mavericks in 6. If not 5. The Mavericks can match up well with the Big 3 of Miami (or the Dyanamic Duo and That Guy That Looks Like an Ostrich). Game One proved that. Wade went a measly 9-19 from the field with 3 turn, and forward Chris Bosh went 5-18 with an uncharacteristic 11 rebounds, a point of emphasis that seven-foot powerhouse Tyson Chandler will be sure to remedy next game. LeBron was the only truly impressive performance, going 9-16 with 24 points, including 4-5 from three. However, he struggled for his points, and won’t be shooting that high a percentage for the whole series. Bron’s shot was on. Simple as that. Soon it will be off and the Mavericks will capitalize. The defensive combination of DeShawn Stevenson, Shawn Marion, Jason Kidd, Tyson Chandler and Dirk will eventually prove too much for the Heat. Offensively, the Heat have no answer for Dirk. The big man got whatever shot he wanted in Game One, including several easy drives to the rim to either finish or draw contact—which might as well be two points with Nowitzki shooting 93% from the line this postseason. The Heat will also have a hard time executing their help-and-recover oriented defense with the plethora of pure shooters on the Mavs, from Terry to Dirk to Kidd to second-all-time three-point marksman Peja Stojakovic on the bench. Another matchup in favor of the Mavs is JJ Barea, whose speed and explosiveness neither Mike Bibby nor Mario Chalmers can match. Eventually, the Mavs will learn to exploit these advantages and methodically pick apart the Heat just like they did the Thunder. And the Blazers. And the Lakers.

Enjoy it while it lasts, LeBron.

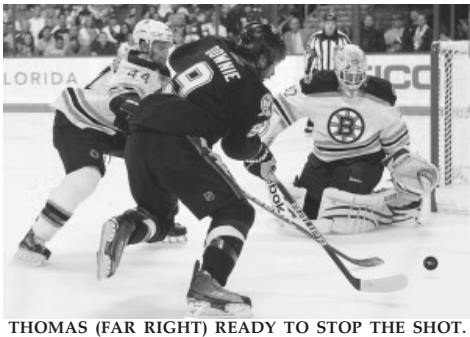
Can You Feel It?

BY MAURA DEVLIN, II
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

With their backs against the boards, the Boston Bruins headed into Game 7 of the Eastern Conference Finals against the Tampa Bay Lightning with a new mindset. The Bruins needed the win to advance to the Stanley Cup against the Vancouver Canucks. Forget that the Bruins have not made a Stanley Cup appearance since 1990, and forget the embarrassing power plays early in the series. Game 7 was the best hockey game the NHL has seen in a long time and a spectacular way to end a great series.

Game 6 was not a game I enjoyed seeing in a race for the Stanley Cup. Between the Bruins and the Lightning, a total of ten penalties were called, nine of which resulted in power plays. The Bruins only managed to get 20 shots on net in the entire game. They were leading at the end of the first period, 2-1. Due to some sloppy stick-handling by the Bruins, Tampa took advantage of the power plays and was able to counter-attack, taking control of the scoreboard and the rest of the game, ultimately leaving with a 5-4 victory.

Game 7 was much better suited for the two teams. Friday’s game really showed how two great teams can go head-to-head. “From the beginning of the season, we knew we had some unfinished business,” Bruins’ Captain Zdeno Chara explains, “[The] guys were hungry throughout the playoffs.” Rather than an offensive shootout like in Game 6, Game 7 was a strong defensive matchup. It was just what the series called for after a sad excuse for hockey in Game 6. The Bruins had two days of rest and were able to come back with more focus, energy and discipline that seemed to have been locked in the penalty box during the previous game. The referees did an excellent job in letting the two teams duke it out, rather than deciding the game with questionable calls leading to power plays. There was nothing to call anyways, with Boston and Tampa playing some really great hockey with lots of pushing, passing and shots taken. Not a



THOMAS (FAR RIGHT) READY TO STOP THE SHOT.

single penalty was called in the 60 minutes of game time.

Boston went in with the mindset to avoid costly penalties and focused more on their defensive line. Goalie Tim Thomas’ brilliant 24-save shutout performance also did not hurt their chances for a victorious outcome. Great minds think alike, as Boston’s head coach, Claude Julien, and Tampa’s coach, Guy Boucher, both brought the same intensity to the ice. Tampa came in with the same mentality of being ready to win, which brought about an excellent game. The breadwinners of the night were clearly the two goaltenders, Tim Thomas for the Bruins and Dwayne Roloson defending Tampa’s net. Thomas completed the shutout game with a total of 24 saves. Roloson also kept Boston’s surprisingly high-powered attack in line, stopping 37 shots. Despite Roloson’s excellent effort, the Bruins won the game with a single shot by Nathan Horton, who deflected a pass from David Krejci into the net.

The low-scoring game was a tribute to the discipline and the control that the two teams displayed, but Boston deserved the win over Tampa. They came out with more concentration and determination (although Tampa Bay center Steven Stamkos’ comeback was well-respected after he took a nasty hit to the face in Game 6) and were overall on top of their game. This can be attributed to the home ice advantage and the dedication and desire of the home fans to see their team back in the Stanley Cup. The Bruins depth (15 players with five or more points in the playoffs) coupled with the avid fan base will surely see the Stanley Cup back in Boston.

